

Maclean's

THE MAIN EVENT

Josée
Chouinard

Nancy
Kerrigan

Tonya
Harding



CANADA'S FIRST WEEK:
SIX OLYMPIC
MEDALS

Spotlight on ice

After all the bodyhug surrounding Nancy Kerrigan and Tonya Harding, I was glad to see the talented Joyce Cheema and Eric Stupac on the cover of your Feb. 14 issue ("Showtime"). It's a shame the sensational story of two American figure skaters has taken the spotlight from our own Olympic stars.

David Baron
Edmonton, Ont.

Raging hormones

Congratulations for publishing your enlightening and well-balanced review on the use of hormone replacement therapy and menopause ("Hot flashes and hormone pills," Health Feb. 7). Canadian women deserve to have access to the best unbiased scientific information available on this controversial subject and *Maclean's* has taken a giant step towards providing it.

Dr. Ann Gould,
Wellesley, Ont.

If the medical system showed more interest in such things as drug and cancer insurance lockers, women wouldn't need to rely on *Maclean's*. Ruth Gale's column assesses observations that hot flashes and memory lapses do not mean breast cancer is in parmal for wants to doctors and breast to drug.

Don Marsh,
London, Ont.

Letter-perfect

Bruce Marshall's for taking a revealing break at issues that are relevant to Canadian society. What usually brings a smile to my face more often than not are the indignant letters you receive as a weekly host from people who vent their views on not reflecting their personal view of the world. How dare Marshall's stop so low as to print an almost naked male on the cover ("The male myth," Jan. 23) or dare to actually address the issue of pornography ("The lust of power," Cover, Oct. 11)? How dare you print what makes Canadians feel proud, instead of what makes us "How we differ," Cover, Jan. 23? Surely, you must have known that ignorance is bliss. Nasty sentiments. Indeed, but hardly realistic. Canadians seem more divided on the is-



Cheema and Stupac, sensational

such that in agreement, is it wrong to actually relay that to the public?

Brian Kerner,
Barrie, B.C.

Canada defined

In 1951, my father arrived in Canada from Poland with his family—poor, hungry and haunted with wartime memories. At that time, the vague establishment of Canada regarded Eastern European refugees as a threat to the status quo. My father's family was locked up as something less than socially active. But my grandfather was never too proud to work hard in a variety of jobs to feed and clothe his family. The rising national mood against immigration ("The lessons of Vancouver," Cover, Feb. 7), namely Apathy, is reminiscent of that earlier time. Like it or not, Canada is no longer profoundly English in nature. Restating this inevitable trend is proof that we have a great deal to learn about tolerance.

Adam Siebel,
Rue Lazare, N.W.T.

As an immigrant from Hong Kong 35 years ago, I struggled hard to establish a new identity when I started Grade 10 in Vancouver

The fact that I could never without speaking a single word of English in my daily life made it even harder. Now, I am proud to be a Canadian citizen, not because I have abandoned my own Chinese culture, but because I have been accepted by people of different ones. As a result, I believe that multiculturalism is the culture of Canada and I am really glad to be part of it.

Suzanne Tan,
Windsor, Ont.

Thanks, Barbara

Country to Barbara Amiel's column "Why I won't give a cent to that hospital" (Feb. 10). I believe that the Women's College Hospital board sufficiently researched her husband's problem and sent her an appeal for funds. This seems to have resulted in the accurate prediction that she would publish part of their fundraising letter. Thanks to Amiel, I am now aware that the hospital believes that a woman's viewpoint and a desire to transform our health system should improve health care instead of doing to them.

Chastine Sney,
Edmonton

One reason there is a perceived need for attention to women's health issues is the lack of data about how disease/treatments affect women. That the U.S. National Institutes of Health has mandated the inclusion of women as subjects and in analysis of data in evidence of a misogynist agenda is troubling. That there is a dearth of information on women's health is a common goal of our society is to improve the health of our population, there is no reason to doubt that the factors that affect the health of at least half of that population should be seen as a basic scientific right.

Dr. Dorothy J. Dendun,
Chief of Medical Staff, Women's College Hospital,
Toronto

'With open arms'

In your Wal-Mart story, you quote a columnist who says that Canadians might not be impressed by store employees greeting them at the door. Flawless of the shopper's question. Besides, Jan. 31 Shopping at our large department stores is a barrier. Why trying to find anyone helpful or knowledgeable is almost impossible. I welcome Wal-Mart with open arms, it will be so to have someone happily greeting you, rather than running for cover when you enter the store.

John Pearson,
Selkirk, B.C.

Let me be a wife for 40 years and clearly, I have never seen a woman and a woman together. While I believe the Editor, Marshall's magazine, I'll be a wife for 40 years. Let me be a wife for 40 years. Let me be a wife for 40 years.

HEALTH Update

Multi-specialty clinic targets sleep problems, stress, smoking, weight control

The Specialty Health Services Group, and the Sleep Disorders Centre of Metropolitan Toronto, together constitute a one-of-a-kind health centre offering up-to-date, integrative care for today's problems and tomorrow's.

Our sleep experts also advise on legal and insurance cases, as sleep disturbances can be a source of stress and anxiety. Our sleep experts also advise on legal and insurance cases, as sleep disturbances can be a source of stress and anxiety. Our sleep experts also advise on legal and insurance cases, as sleep disturbances can be a source of stress and anxiety.

Effective and uniquely integrated treatment options are available at the Specialty Health Services Group. The Group's medical doctors, psychologists, nurses and other support therapists work together to offer state-of-the-art services consistently of the highest quality.

To achieve the long-term results you want, you may be currently experiencing the physical and mental health of millions of Canadians like you. If you suffer from insomnia, chronic headaches and fatigue, you may be suffering from too much hidden stress. Our Stress Management and Relaxation Therapy Clinic offers individual, group and corporate intensive treatment of physical relaxation, stress and reformative mind awareness, today's most effective stress-management techniques.



Computer assisted sleep analysis

Helping Sleep Problems

The Sleep Disorders Centre of Metropolitan Toronto has helped thousands with trouble sleeping at night or trouble staying alert while working or driving. For others, help in eliminating snoring has changed their lives.

Usually all common sleep problems can now be treated through careful evaluation, which may include sleep testing. The centre is unique in having a lab to sleep testing in the patient's home, you sleep at home. Other popular services include professionally led programs on "How to deal with insomnia without sleeping pills," "How to get your child to sleep through the night," and "How to tolerate shiftwork."

Consultants consult with the sleep experts to eliminate sleep disturbances in the workplace, thus enhancing safety, productivity and job satisfaction. Organizing shiftwork rotation schedules can make a big difference.

The medical practitioners in this special feature are highly respected experts in their fields. They are dedicated to providing the best health care to their patients.

A Medical Breakthrough in Curing Snoring

We've all laughed at the story about the snorer who was so loud he sounded like a chain saw and kept the neighbourhood awake.

But snoring is not always humorous. Snoring can disrupt family life. Snoring is also a health problem. Snoring is also a health problem. Snoring is also a health problem. Snoring is also a health problem.

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Before



During



After

After several sessions over each session. The biggest advantage to laser treatment, however, is that it works. As Canadian researchers are aware of common, with significant improvement usually occurring after the second session. In 95% of patients snoring is cured, while an additional 12% report a reduced level of snoring.

For information or a consultation about the laser treatment, call the Snoring Laser Treatment Centre at 2888 Bayview Street, Toronto, Ontario (416) 762-6967 (4373).

Tired of Wearing Glasses or Contact Lenses?

Choose between Radial Keratotomy and Laser Keratectomy

Surprisingly, well over 25% of the world's population experiences blurry vision caused by myopia (nearsightedness). Typically, the problem is corrected by glasses or contact lenses which are often difficult or impossible to wear. Over the past few years, procedures have been developed to correct myopia, as well as astigmatism and hyperopia (farsightedness).

These procedures correct astigmatism, hyperopia, and astigmatism and have been developed over the past 22 years.

—and over 25% of the world's population experiences blurry vision caused by myopia (nearsightedness).

Laser Keratectomy

Using the recently developed Excimer Laser, surgeons are able to sculpt the cornea of the eye in order to correct nearsightedness. The procedure has been performed for five years, and is considered developmental by Health and Welfare Canada and the FDA in the United States.

At the Karas Vision Centre in

Richmond Hill, Ontario, patients may choose between the two procedures under the guidance of Dr. Yusef Karas, an eye physician and surgeon who has performed over 6,000 vision correcting procedures over the past two years.

Since Dr. Karas performs both Radial Keratotomy and Laser Keratectomy, patients will not be confused by the boasts of those who perform only one type of procedure. Dr. Karas returned to use the two procedures in conjunction in order to correct vision successfully.



Dr. Yusef Karas, M.D., performing a procedure on a patient's eye.

patients.

Dr. Karas is a fellow of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada and a Diplomate of the American Board of Ophthalmology.

For further information, contact: The Karas Vision Centre, 3041A Yonge Street, Richmond Hill, Ontario L4C 1T8 (905) 884-2029 / 884-2735.

Feeling Good About the Way We Look

Cosmetic plastic surgery can make a world of difference.

One of the major influences on our lives is the way we look. Our appearance affects the way we feel about ourselves and the way we are perceived by others. A heavy, awkward brow can make us look tired or angry, even when we

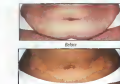
feel just fine. Puffy, swollen eyes, a double chin, or an overly large nose can make us sensitive and insecure. Even simple everyday plastics such as wrinkle and eyelid lifting can be done in a safe, effective and affordable procedure can improve problem areas and give a boost to our self-image.



Before



After Blepharoplasty



After Tummy Tuck

Dr. Wayne Carman specializes in cosmetic plastic surgery - helping people feel better about their appearance. He notes that, "a properly done surgical procedure can make a world of difference." A surgical eyelid or blepharoplasty gives a more youthful, alert appearance. Body contouring surgery such as liposuction and abdominoplasty remove excess fat giving a better body shape. Dr. Carman has a special interest in breast augmentation and reduction as well as facial cosmetic procedures and body contouring. Refinement techniques such

as collagen, Botox and the injection and chemical peel are also available to enhance the right look for the right person.

Dr. Carman is a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of Canada in Plastic Surgery and a member of surgical staff at Scarborough General Hospital. He is the Director of the Cosmetic Surgery Institute in Toronto. For further information contact: The Cosmetic Surgery Institute, 325 Eglinton Avenue, E., Toronto, Ont. M4P 1L7, Telephone: (416) 321-7186.

Is Low Back Pain Affecting Your Life?

If you have happened to you or someone you know - low back pain is fact, more than 50 per cent of the world's population will suffer from this disabling condition within their lifetime, equal to age, sex or profession. For millions of low back pain sufferers, quality of life is disrupted. Work, leisure activities, and simple everyday tasks such as tying your shoes become painful, if not impossible.

A variety of medical areas are used to describe the different causes of low back pain, herniation of a bulging disc, degenerative disc disease, facet joint problems,

or Sciatica. In the past when conventional treatments such as bed rest, physiotherapy, drugs, physical therapy and manipulation failed to work the last resort was surgery.

Recent, however, is now available. The National Back Institute at Markham is offering a non-surgical treatment which is producing remarkable results against low back pain syndrome. The surgical procedure is known as Vertebroplasty (IVAD). This therapy has been clinically proven at leading hospitals and clinics throughout North America and has received FDA

approval in the USA.

The Treatment: The patient lies on the prone position on the VAX-D disc specific table with a petri dish placed around the vertebrae holding on to the lumbar or the level of the table. The



Healthy Spine
Body of Vertebra
Facet Joint
Herniated Disc
Spinal Nerve

the petri dish creates a manual separation between the vertebrae, producing an instantaneous negative pressure. This negative pressure helps to reabsorb the herniated disc into the uninvolved space, thus relieving the pressure on the spinal nerves and eliminating the cause of pain.

Degenerative Disc Disease: Degenerative disc disease occurs when the disc loses most of its natural fluid. VAX-D provides a discless gradient that forces the nutrients and fluids to flow between and past the vertebrae to the disc. This process helps to rehydrate a degenerated

disc as well as providing neurological decompression. It reduces the degeneration of the lumbar spine breaks the link between the pain and restores free movement of these parts of the spine.

Markham, Ontario and in the USA, including: St. Charles, Wayne University and Brock House on among the thousands of patients who have experienced relief with VAX-D therapy.

For more information contact: The National Back Institute, 9 Markham Avenue, North York, Ontario (416) 321-5258.



Marie Carman on the VAX-D therapeutic table.

Advanced Surgical Techniques Reduce Baldness

Over the past few years, dramatic advances in hair replacement techniques have progressed to the point where hair transplants frequently look undetectable. New techniques such as micro-surgery and scalp lifting have revolutionized surgical hair replacement. Gone are the days when hair transplantation was performed using only 4 mm diameter round grafts containing as many as 25 hairs, and giving a "doll's hair" effect.

Hair transplantation is considered by most doctors to be the best solution for baldness. A hair transplant simply redistributes your existing permanent hair from the back and sides of the scalp and transplants it to thinning or bald areas. After a dormant period of two to three months, the transplanted hair begins to grow again in a normal and natural way. This new



Before

After

Unlike hair pieces, wigs, and weaves, transplanted hair is long-lasting, natural and trouble-free. It does not cover the signs and evidence that often accompany these artificial "correctors". When properly performed, transplanted hair is virtually undetectable in every day situations.

Although some individuals are better candidates than others, most bald areas can be helped. Educational contributions at Dr. Seiger's clinic are offered to all doctors. Dr. Seiger discusses with each patient individual expectations. From the various types of procedures, he offers. Although the procedures

are not covered by OHIP, they are affordable.

Dr. David Seiger, an internist, trained hair replacement surgeon, owns and operates a private clinic at the Court at the Canterbury Hospital in Scarborough, Ontario where these new techniques are enabling many more clients to benefit from hair transplantation. Dr. Seiger received his medical degree in London, England and has received his training in hair transplantation in the United States, Canada and Australia.

For further information or a no cost, no obligation consultation call: (416) 285-3733 or 1-800-965-5222. We will be happy to answer any of your questions. The Seiger Hair Transplant Clinic is located at the Court at the Canterbury Hospital, Scarborough, Ontario.

[illegible]

Paras may be dismissed as the world's most miserable city, but staying in love seems to be falling out of favor in the French capital. In fact, two out of three Parisian marriages end in divorce—nearly a national record. Now three divorce statistics have inspired the world's first magazine devoted solely to issues of breaking up. Dubbed *French Divorce* by former *Claretians*, offering advice columns to readers and hints for women trying to get back into the dating game. "The idea came from a woman in our office who was going through a really bad divorce," says executive publisher Frances Cade. Not surprisingly, the news of publishing a divorce-related issues has not set well with everybody in French society, most notably the Russian *Crucian* weekly newspaper *La Crux*, which accused the publication of intruding a "sexual revolution" on Parisian divorcees. "I agree that divorce is too easy," says Cade, "but I think our own divorcees would agree that he was 15. That's how painful it can be, but a lot less painful than the lawyers." *Touché*.

of Blomstone was one of 98 Ontario Liberals except to favour in the federal election last October. But in January it was revealed that Blomstone had sent a threatening letter to Toronto school board officials in 1988, after being turned down for several jobs. In his letter, Blomstone evoked the image of the 14 female University of Toronto engineering students in 1968—and said that some of the school board officials should be shot. He apologized to the *News*, but within days he was accused of fabricating a few details. Since then, thousands of his own members in the suburban Toronto municipality of Markham (Westchick) *Study* have signed petitions demanding that he resign. Last week, Blomstone fought back in the *Comment*. *Myth* busts, from Ann Atchak.

I can understand the anger aroused by these false and baseless accusations. With my conviction and firm belief in the policy of honesty and integrity of elected officials at all levels, I reiterate these false allegations in this House:

British journalist Gene Dougray made waves recently when she reported that one of the country's best-known Conservatives, an chancellor of the exchequer Norman Lamont had described Prime Minister John Major's leadership as "nauseating," "pathetic" and "weak and hopeless." Since then, Dougray herself has been the target of criticism from as unlikely sources. No doubtuffed that she had been accused by a woman, several male journalists responded by skewering Dougray. A writer at the Evening Standard labelling the 33-year-old writer "an arrogant girl gone mad," while another at the Mirror said she had lured Lamont into "under the" table "business."



Dangery: called on 'ambitious girl journalist'

erles." Even the Guardian, normally a bastion of political correctness, called the book "a bomb." Columnist David Mellor, a former Tory cabinet minister who resigned after admitting to an extramarital affair, called Deagery a "judgmental harpy" and a "harcourer's apprentice." For good measure, Mellor took a gratuitous swipe at another prominent female journalist, Lynn Barber: "She is a scold-tongued old harrier who by the look of her has lived a bit, and none too wisely." Deagery, meanwhile, says she is greatly flattered by the coverage. "I'm not a bit of a coverage nut," she says. "It's a little bit of an accolade, but it's definitely disconcerting when some of the more respected papers joined in," she told *Archives*. "I'm still kind of at a loss."



PHOTO: Canadian hockey player **Jim Bals**, 38, a tall, blond, short-tempered goalie in Austria, Italy, in a reduced career of rumormongering in the death of an opponent during an Italian hockey league game in 1992. **Miran Schrott**, 13, died after Bals hit at the chest with his stick retaliation for a punch. Bals had faced 10 13-year-olds in prison under the original claim. Just the prosecutor accepted that the goal that led to Schrott's death was "part of the play." A relieved Bals, who grew up in Toronto, was released from the Canadian citizenship claim that he would have a Canadian flag tattooed on his chest as gratitude for his escape from prison during his Canadian career.

EXECUTED: Russian serial killer Andrei Chikatilo, 58, the so-called Rostov Ripper, who raped and beheaded more than 50 victims, by shooting in a Rostov prison. "I'm a racist by nature, a mad beast," he said during his 1992 trial, where he was held in a metal cage while evidence of his brutal crimes was presented.

In its promotional literature, Beverage Canada claims that this collection is the very foundation upon which any successful government is based.¹ And Canada, it seems, is so successfully governed that each year hundreds of would-be tax collectors and customs agents from Eastern Europe, Africa and the Caribbean receive instruction from Ottawa on the secrets of successful taxation. The collection is also available to the officer on duty with the taxpayer, and a staff described as being among the best it comes to teaching Tax 101. It says that many countries are looking to help in establishing new tax administrations. Ironically, Customs contribute close to half a million dollars to train the recruits whose governments have shown an interest in the collection. The collection is also available to the tax man himself. Beverage Canada's customers and tax-collection advisers are currently working around the world in such places as Kuwait, Nepal and Nicaragua. And on Canadian customs experts are being sent in the implementation of its economic sanctions against Iran, Iraq, Cuba and the Soviet-bloc of the world—so that Canada's world could certainly argue.



Leleuvre proud

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2 <i>Acquainted, <i>Acquainted 55</i></i>	2 <i>Encountered by the Light, <i>Only 55</i></i>
3 <i>Michael, <i>Michael 55</i></i>	3 <i>Ignorance, <i>Ignorance 55</i></i>
4 <i>Vagabond, <i>Vagabond 55</i></i>	4 <i>Ignorance, <i>Ignorance 55</i></i>
5 <i>The Bridges of Madison County, <i>Robert 55</i></i>	5 <i>Ignorance, <i>Ignorance 55</i></i>
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d. j. Pontius last week

Compiled by Anne Whitman

CRASH: U.S. racing driver Roddary Orr, 31, when his Ford Thunderbird crashed into a wall at Florida's Daytona International Speedway, just three days after fellow driver Ned Barnett, 47, died in a crash on the same track.

CONNECTED: New York City publicly accused **Chuck Jones**, 55, of stealing shoes, underwear and other personal items from **Kenneth "MaMa" Maple**, who is now named **real estate developer Donald Trump Jr.** who acknowledged being sexually abused by the lawyer inside Maple's shoes, will be sentenced in March.

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DAVID L. BROWN / PHOTOGRAPHY

Canada

AN AMERICAN VIEW



Nothing produces hate like hatred

BY FRED BRUNING

When a speech by a little-known individual to a size crowd at an obscure state college in New Jersey makes the national news, there's a good bet the subject was race. What else makes us tighten our jaws and narrow our eyes so instinctively? Does any conversation not Americanize something more famously towards cultural misdeeds? Health care, budget, scientists, gun control, drug abuse. AIDS, the perils of Toys 'R Us, the imminent apocalypses of Michael Jackson—no topic of debate exists but the pure, pyrotechnic malap of questions pertaining to how, after 300 years, black Americans and white Americans are going to vanquish their respective neuroses and achieve peaceful coexistence.

Last Nov. 26, Khaled Abdul Muhammad visited the campus of Kean College in Union, N.J., and delivered an address as remarkable for its grandiloquent goodness as its incendiary spite. But being rarely abused was not enough to remind the performer work to its rightful place in the recycling bin. At the time of his appearance, Muhammad was a top aide to Minister Louis Farrakhan, head of the black group known as Nation of Islam, and because the fiery Farrakhan himself is a conscious source of worry and wonder to the body politic, the speech had a shelf life it might otherwise have lacked. In America, we are always crusing for some kind of crisis, anyway, and rarely do we disappoint ourselves. Troubles? If so, that's for sure.

Muhammad's speech was a curlier by any standard. Approximately 340 students and faculty heard Farrakhan's own launch at ticks as a variety of targets—whites, Jews, homosexuals, the Pope—during a scorching three-hour presentation that was testament at least to the speaker's stamina and determination. It kept to his civility and grand

of history Jews took a special shelling, not much of a surprise, really, since Farrakhan once dismissed Judaism as a "petty religion."

In the course of a speech titled "The secret relationship between blacks and Jews," Muhammad hinted that European Jews had brought the Holocaust on themselves—quasi-herent, apparently, for culpable crimes at massive success. "They went to them, in Germany, the way they do everywhere and they captured, they usurped, they turned around—and a German, in his own country, would almost have to go to a Jew to get money." At one point, Muhammad denounced Hitler as an "arrogant no-good devil bastard" who was "racially greedy" but then added that Jews were "racially greedy" themselves. Hitler and the Jews are all right.

Muhammad lapsed into a familiar rap about Jews controlling Hollywood, TV and the newspapers. He said Jews were active in the slave trade, outraged Jewish support for the civil rights movement, and made reference to Columbia "Jew poverty" and "Jew T.V. City." Adjoining his lights, Muhammad called the Pope a "conqueror" and said that after gaining political control in

South Africa, blacks should murder whites who don't leave at 34 hours. "We kill the women," he said. "We kill the babies, we kill the blind. We kill the cripples. We kill the faggot. We kill the lesbians. When you get through killing them all, go to the God damn graveyard and dig up the grave and kill them a God damn gain because they didn't die hard enough."

As news of the speech circulated, pressure built on campus administrators and black leaders to condemn Muhammad's antonion cluster bumb. Eventually, most did and Farrakhan himself issued a belated and commonly understood critique of his late tirade, who the minister said, had spoken "truth" but in "regrettable" fashion. Muhammad would be relieved of his duties, Farrakhan said, until the side showed he could better "coexist" to religious precepts. Officials of the Anti-Defamation League and others complained that blacks, Jews or non-Jews, who were quickly speech, and that Farrakhan's action against his assistant was petty and unacceptable.

The outrage is understandable and necessary but, for black leaders, Farrakhan seems to be a dilemma. Though the Nation of Islam probably has no more than 10,000 members, the top man is a potent force. On short notice, Farrakhan summoned 15,000 people to a New York rally before Christmas and 17,000 to another meeting in January. "I don't know if any black leader can draw that many people in an idle time," says Canon Frederick Wilkins, pastor of the Episcopal Church of the Intercession in Harlem told *Newsday*. "Without any outrage or evaluation of his message, that has to be acknowledged."

Better believe it. For all his word excesses as a thinker and preacher, 60-year-old Farrakhan—who was born in the Bronx as Louis Eugene Walcott and once sang professionally under the name "Cyprian Gore"—was a strong personality who knows how to walk the tightrope. The message of responsibility and self-discipline he delivers to crowds of black men has undeniable aspects. He has initiated programs to run for prisoners and he efforts to boost minority employment rate high marks. Whining will not make him go away, nor prevent many in the minority community from looking at car when Farrakhan's words. Blacks are increasingly being his side, just listening to the path.

What did we expect? America has quarantined black citizens and only grudgingly allowed them a measure of political clout. During the Cold War years, legitimate black organizations were accused as softening up. The crusades for violence didn't help. Even now, white politicians find ways to split minority ranks. It is no mystery why mainstream black leaders deal grudgingly with a charismatic spokesman who says the Nation of Islam cranks outlaws freedom to their attention. On the road to freedom, blacks occasionally make wrong choices. The real wonder is why America doesn't choose to make things right.

Fred Bruning has written about New York in New York.

WHERE THE 'AX' MAY FALL

An older, shrewder Lloyd Axworthy prepares to overhaul Canada's costly social safety net

It is less than 13 years, the unthinkable has become the unavoidable. On July 7, 1993, Lloyd Axworthy, then the health and senior employment minister, raised the stakes in the House of Commons that Canadians should work longer for fewer weeks of unemployment insurance (UI) benefits. His fellow Liberal MPs recoiled in horror. The Atlantic caucus, whose constituents had learned to rely, year after year, on up to nine months of public funds, recoiled. The idea died. Late last month, as the new minister of human resources, a greayer and more seasoned Axworthy, now 54, called for a sweeping overhaul of Canada's social safety net. No program was sacred. All funding agreements were open for discussion. And this time, the East Coast didn't jump in the applause. "Funding programs like UI was critical in 1980," a model Axworthy told *Maclean's*. "I can remember going into the Atlantic caucus. It was like being dropped into a pond. A lot of the blinkers have dropped. Now, when I talk about the same changes, we are almost [considered] too modest."

Perhaps Axworthy's announcement appears modest because the urgency is so great. The nation has changed more than most Canadians can believe in the 13 years since the Mulroney government taped with social reform. Then staunch defenders of Canada's safety net now concede that many programs contribute to the country's problems, frequently hurting those whom they were designed to help. They offer inadequate retirement and, in many cases, foster dependency. Resources are not always concentrated on those who need the most help. And the cost is astronomical. Ottawa spent more than \$70 billion on social programs in 1992-1993, including more than \$19 billion for the unemployment and nearly \$14 billion for provincial health, education and welfare activities. In contrast, the entire cost of Ottawa's day-to-day operations, including defence and foreign aid, was \$22 billion.

Reconstructing the social safety net is guaranteed to be a painful, and perhaps perilous, task. In the interview with *Maclean's*, Axworthy warned that this week's budget must cut the costs of unemployment insurance to ensure that small businesses do not have to pay higher premiums next year. But the minister stressed that they would be no dramatic changes to the system until a parliamentary commit-

tee presents recommendations this September. "Rather than taking the easy way out, we are prepared to take a longer way," said Axworthy. "I am prepared to redesign the program as well as to save some money." The issue has become one that no government can avoid. "The only way to save the system is to restructure it so that it makes sense," says Queen's University economist Thomas Courchesne, one of the nation's leading experts on social policy reform. "We have got to work from the bottom up this time: people, not programs, are important."

The man in charge of that mind-bending exercise is no longer the overly cautious politician who once so boldly forced free-market schemes to turn people's lives upside down. Axworthy, in fact, has chosen strategy to demolish only as the nation. In 1981, two years after the Winnipeg MP won his first federal election, he was an untested and often maverick politician. A former urban studies professor, he concentrated on programs, mostly at the expense of people. Although he brought an important insider's perspective to the cabinet table, his colleagues regarded him as a remote and isolated figure. His closest friends primarily acknowledge that he was often obscure, occasionally paranoid and distastefully hungry for power. But the colour politician has matured. Nine years in opposition forced him to rethink his opinions and to hone his political skills. "I have taken a lot of knocks and been through a lot of battles," Axworthy says. "Where you are when you are 40 is very different from where you are in your early fifties. I am a lot more experienced. I am not driven by the political demons that were there in the early 1980s."

There is no room for political demons as the debate balances act that confronts Axworthy. Social programs tie Canadians to one another in many ways they are the real fabric of the country. Axworthy's review of the safety net is the successor to the constitutional talks that have absorbed previous governments for the past two decades. Many of the same fundamental issues about the shape and values of the nation are at stake—and all of the same parties are at the table. Most provinces are clamoring for the right to design their own reforms, free from federal interference. Each wants even more federal cash. At the same time, the politicians face a daunting array of compet-



Axworthy: 'I feel good about the chance to do something. This is the reason that I got into politics.'

ing interests. Business groups want lower payroll taxes. Labor unions oppose almost anything that jeopardizes their members' full-time jobs. Social advocacy groups fear that reform is simply another word for cutbacks that might disproportionately hurt the needy.

And there are forces that are outpacing those parties beyond their narrow, short-term focus. In Ottawa, Attorney and Finance Minister Paul Martin, once a skeptic, made of their party's political spectrum, have laid out their ideological differences. Axworthy has insisted that the two be talked through their approach to social policy in discussions that sometimes spilled over into off-the-record discussions. Axworthy's view: "The more the federal minister agreed to arrange up funds for expensive programs with long-term payoffs, such as plans to train welfare recipients. In turn, Axworthy conceded that reform must include spending cuts in programs such as UI. Their formidable alliance could blunt the opposition of special-interest groups and individual MPs. It should, in any case, generate almost acceptance. "They both have a vision of where they want to go and an agenda on how to get there," says a senior Liberal aide. "It is a meeting in the middle."

The provinces also have a vested interest in changing the system. Collectively, they owe more than \$200 billion in debts. In 1993, without consultation, Ottawa restricted the growth of its cash grants to provincial coffers for post-secondary education, health and welfare. That decision has forced the provinces to pick up an ever-increasing portion of those costs. Provincial treasurers now realize that the only way to curb their deficits is to reorganize the entire social policy network, from the ground up. "The provinces understood that there is a terrible problem—and this is not the time to play games," says Arthur Kravetz, a former senior federal bureaucrat who is now chairman of the Ottawa-based Public Policy Forum. "The signs are that they are going to be ready to do many more wide-ranging things than they historically have been willing to do."

But it is not simply financial considerations that are driving governments towards reform. Both Ottawa and the provinces are aware of the fact that the system has discouraged its recipients from finding work or exiting an education. In a report last fall, the National Council of Welfare estimated that a single parent with a two-year-old child in Ontario would have lost \$4,000 in 1993 if he or she accepted a minimum wage job. That amount did not include the loss of health benefits such as dental care and prescription drugs. Nor did it consider the expense of transportation and child care. Two months ago, the Newfoundland government released a graphic chart of its citizens' economic dependency and lacerable education levels. Compared with the cost of Ontario, the proportion of its working-age population with a university degree has fallen over the past decade. "It is astonishingly worrisome that UI dependency now begins in an early age, with approximately one out of every two individuals aged 13 to 17 no more than a child in the year," the report noted.

Controversial trade deals are inevitable. Because Axworthy wants to put more money into training, he has to make compensating cuts. The minister will not certainly consider a reduction in the \$20-billion tax for old age pensions. And when he completely redesigns UI, he will likely increase the number of weeks that employees must work to qualify—and decrease the number of weeks of benefits.

Axworthy has startling evidence to support such measures. About 52.4 billion in Old Age Security goes to his country's elderly, but only about half of that money exceeds \$22,000. As well, Axworthy's officials have catalogued graphic proof of abuse in the UI system: For nine months in 1990 because of a parliamentary stalemate over amendments to the UI program, workers in regions

Canada NOTES

Posing at the scene

At the court martial of the first of six Canadian soldiers accused in the death of a Somali teenager, the prosecution introduced photographs showing two teenagers taking turns posing beside the bloodied 16-year-old in the night. The pictures were presented as evidence in the trial of 20-year-old Pte. Eben Kyle Brown, charged with second-degree murder and torture in the death of Shabane Hussein in the village of Belet Hosen last March while the Canadian Airborne Regiment was serving in Somalia on UN duty.

In one picture, a Canadian soldier holds a pistol to the head of the bloodied teenager. In an other, a meter-long wooden pole is pressed to the Somali's mouth, and both photographs show him bleeding, his face swollen. Military police have said the photographs came from Brown's camera, which they seized shortly after Hussein died on the night of March 16, 1995.



Brown poses

in a snuffaged weapon loader being used as a hitting tool.

An officer charged to the incident said Brown had slipped through the wire on two previous occasions and "I decided it necessary to put a stop to those infiltrations." On the day that Hussein died, he said he sent out patrols. "I said I wanted the prisoners captured. I didn't care if they abused them"—adding that he ordered his own not to shoot anyone the said that when he saw Hussein's body, it bore only two scorch marks. However, prosecutor Lt. Col. Peter Tinley has claimed that for three hours, the Somali was crushed, kicked and beaten.

While Tinley argued that Brown beat Hussein "reluctantly and intentionally, directly and purposefully," defence counsel Patrick McCann said his client played only a minor role in the incident and left before Hussein died. Staff McCann "I punched the body, he looked back a couple of times. But that's all he did."

FEARS OVER BLOOD

An inquiry into Canada's tainted blood scandal heard that the number of Canadians saving their own blood for transfusions has more than doubled in the past two years, while general donations of blood have declined by 11 per cent. Fred Gross officials said the changes may reflect a loss in public confidence in the blood supply following revelations that about 1,000 Canadians were infected by HIV-contaminated blood in the early 1980s.

MCCARTHY DEFEATED

Western (Q.C.) politician Grace McCarthy lost her bid for a seat in the provincial legislature. Little-known Liberal Michael de Jong defeated McCarthy, the leader of the province's Social Credit party, in a by-election in Matsqui riding. In another provincial by-election on the same day, Liberal Leader Gordon Campbell won a seat in a Vancouver-area riding.

ANGER IN MARTENSVILLE

Parents of the children involved in the Martinsville sex-abuse scandal claim the youngsters have been helped by the justice system. Only two of the nine people accused of abusing the children at a day care service in the town of Martinsville, Va., were convicted. The parents said the children were frightened and hurt because most of those they had accused went free.

CLAIM FROM A WITCH

A self-styled witch filed an \$85,000 civil suit against Premier Michael Horgan and the P.C. New Democratic Party, which cancelled his nomination as a candidate last month. The NDP ousted Sam Sells, a 27-year-old priest in the Government of the Goodwin Church, on the grounds that he had not told them that he is a pagan who worships a deity he calls the Horned God during moon rituals.

PRESSURE FOR CUTS

Two Ontario ministers predicted that the province will have to reduce its taxes on cigarettes in the wake of cuts by Ottawa and Quebec. Economic Development Minister François Lévesque and Finance Minister Roy LaPlante said Ontario will be forced to cut Ottawa levied cigarette taxes by 55 a carton on Feb. 8 to fight tobacco smuggling. Deeper cuts by Quebec lowered the price of a carton from \$22, leading to an influx of Quebec cigarettes into Ontario, where the price remains about \$41.

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The \$45-million goal

As many as 800 retired National Hockey League players collectively scored the biggest goal of their careers when Ontario's highest court ruled they are owed \$25 million that the NHL removed from their pension plan in the mid-1980s to finance a new plan. The league has 60 days to appeal the judgment to the Supreme Court of Canada, if it doesn't, the players stand to share in a windfall.

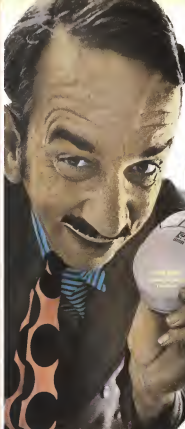
The action to recover the money was originally launched by seven former players—Eddie Stasiak, Cliff Brower, Gordie Howe, Brian Robson, Bobby Hull, Allan Stanley and Andy Bathgate. Some old-timers have been drawing pensions as low as \$79 a month, but Brower estimated that the newest could amount, with interest, to \$45 million, which would be distributed among about 1,000 players (an average of \$45,000 per player). The payments would be based on the number of years played.

The old-timers were jubilant. Said former Montreal Canadiens superstar Bernie Geoff

Blown: "I'll tell you, this is great news for us. When you take a guy like Gordie Howe who played all those years and he's got a pension of about \$12,000—that's disgusting." The late Clarence Campbell once said while serving as NHL president that hockey players are day would have the best pensions in professional sport. They don't. If Blown had played 20 years in the NHL, as he did in the WHL, his pension would be more than \$20,000.

House prayers

The House of Commons adopted a new prayer, dropping references to Jesus Christ, the British Empire and members of the Royal Family after Queen Elizabeth II. The prayer is read by the speaker every day before the House opens its doors to the public. The new version replaces one that was adopted in 1877; it asks the blessing of "Worshipful God" and calls on MPs to pray for the Queen and the Governor General. The prayer was changed after some MPs complained that the old version did not reflect the diversity of Canada's population.





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The legacy of

By CHRIS WOOD

o the end, death came to her beside it as a comforting fact as she could have hoped. For a long time, she had been unable to move her limbs, to embrace her family or to care for herself. Once active and assertive, now she had to rely on others for every need, even for the most intimate acts of personal hygiene. "This was it, no change, the illness that had deprived her of command over her own body was both irreversible and incurable. For a while, she had fought through the courts for society's permission to euthanize a life that no longer brought her either pleasure or hope, and while that campaign lasted, her name and tragic circumstances captured the nation's sympathy—and its fears. But when the end finally came, in the form of a powerful sedative that would ease her way out of existence, she faced that mystery as all of us do."

That those words describe equally well the death of the woman known only as Nancy B. in Quebec City on Feb. 12, 1992, and the death almost exactly two years later of Sue Rodriguez in Saanich, B.C., illustrates several things. One is that while we cannot escape the final severity of death, striking advances in medicine have us before an expanding temptation to determine the timing and manner of our departure. Another, just as troubling, is that as a society, we still do not know quite what to think about this. Polls tell us that most Canadians would give their blessing to the personal choices that Rodriguez and Nancy B. made. More than three out of four people surveyed by Gallup Canada in November, 1992, agreed with the statement that "when a person has an incurable disease that causes great suffering, acceptable decisions should be allowed to end the patient's life through mercy killing." But she devil, as always, is in the details. Once killings allowed inside the gates of individual conscience not considered as accepted medical practice, what

is to prevent a door being opened to an ever-widening pool of human and social problems? "There is a slippery slope," asserts Dr. Elizabeth Lubner, the director of palliative care at Hamilton Civic Hospital. "Vulnerable people could be when they don't want to."

Still, Rodriguez's death at the age of 40 at her home north of Victoria on Feb. 12 provided a spark that soon seems certain to force a renewed public debate on the troubling issue of euthanasia. Rodriguez's serenity and evident personal courage put a sympathetic human face to the abstract moral dimensions of the debate as she pursued her request for what she termed "assisted suicide" as far as the Supreme Court of Canada, which turned her down last September. At the same time, Rodriguez's death for active assistance in dying raised the controversy to a plane beyond the one where it was left by Nancy B., who two years ago sought and won the Quebec Superior Court's sanction for the removal of a life-supporting respirator. Nancy B. asked only to be allowed to die. Sue Rodriguez begged for the right to have help in killing herself.

The party, line-tossed former secretary's choice of companion during her final hours also ensured that the debate over her death would have a political afterlife. Now Democratic MP Savel Robinson's forthright acknowledgment in Ottawa last week that he had been present at when Rodriguez died served equally to shift public attention away from her surviving family, her controversial second husband, Henry, and her nine-year-old son Cole. It also made it more likely that Rodriguez's



SUE RODRIGUEZ

promised they would bring the issue before the House of Commons during the current session of Parliament.

Rodriguez's role as a catalyst in the recurrent debate over dying was one that she probably would never have intended for herself as recently as three years ago. As active runner and cross-country skier, she first detected symptoms of illness in April, 1989: a progressive loss of control over her muscles. That August, those symptoms were diagnosed as multiple lateral sclerosis (ALS), also known as Lou Gehrig's disease, after the New York Yankees' disaster who died from it in 1961. The disease immensely disables cells in the spinal cord and brain stem, leading ultimately to all but complete paralysis. Although medical forecasts remain uncertain, victims of ALS eventually lose control over their lungs and diaphragm, most eventually die of asphyxiation.

At first, Rodriguez resisted the profoundly negative implications of her diagnosis. "I was in terrible denial," she told journalist Anne Mallon, who also became a friend. In 1990, "I spent a further six months, accepting that I spent \$10,000 travelling to Colorado to have my kidneys removed. On my given day, I was seeing three types of cancer men."

By the autumn of 1990, however, the relentless progress of the disease forced Rodriguez to accept

her declining health prognosis. She had also reached a grim decision about her own future, that the world now day much a point at which she would not want to continue living, but would no longer be capable of ending her life without assistance. This November, Rodriguez videotaped a message urging Ottawa to remove the prohibition in the Criminal Code against a physician helping a patient to commit suicide. "Look, I can barely walk," Rodriguez said in the taped message that was played to a parliamentary committee considering proposed changes to the code. "There is such worse to come. I will be unable to breathe without a respirator. I will be unable to eat or swallow, unable to move without assistance." She added, "I want to ask you, gentlemen: If I cannot give consent to my own death, then whose body am I? Whose my life?"

In December, 1992, Rodriguez's lawyer, Chris Constantine, asked the B.C. Supreme Court to overturn the ruling law which pro-

vided for up to 14 years' imprisonment for anyone who assists a suicide. Constantine's argument was that the law infringed on his client's right to life, liberty and the security of the person under the Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms. Testifying on her own behalf, Rodriguez told Justice Alton Heilbrunn "I want to be in charge of my life—and my death." But the court rejected her plea—as did the B.C. Court of Appeal in February, 1993. Finally, Constantine took Rodriguez's case before the Supreme Court of Canada, which heard his argument in May. But on Sept. 30, by a vote of 4-3, the high court confirmed Heilbrunn's original ruling: that Section 241(b) of the Criminal Code prohibiting assisted suicide offers protection to "the young, the innocent, the mentally incompetent and the depressed" and that it did not violate Rodriguez's rights.

By then, however, Rodriguez may already have had plans for her eventual death. At a news conference that Robinson attended with Rodriguez on March 8 of last year, the MP announced that he had found a B.C. physician who was willing to end Rodriguez's life. Later, his wife, Anne Robinson, Rodriguez confirmed her intention in a partially hand-written note. "I have decided to end my life," Robinson quoted Rodriguez as having written, "because the suffering from ALS is unbearable to me." Around age 40, Rodriguez founded an infirmary to put her intention into effect on February, 1992.

Robinson said he arrived at Rodriguez's home that evening to find her alone. "We were together for an hour or so, during which time she outlined to me the what she wanted to happen after death," Robinson recalled. "The doctor then arrived, and she discussed with the doctor the arrangements for her death. I comforted her in her bed. I held her in my arms. She peacefully passed into unconsciousness and stopped breathing approximately two hours later." Robinson has carefully worded statement that Rodriguez explicitly state that the physician had done nothing to end Rodriguez's life. And the MP has steadfastly refused to state the doctor involved.

Rodriguez's death now seems certain to spark the wide-ranging re-examination of Canadian laws on euthanasia that she was unable to provoke during the final months of her life. "It is a problem that I expect this Parliament to have an occasion to look into and vote [on]," Christian said the day after Robinson made his statement. "It will be a first because it is an issue that has not been voted on in so many years. It is a first about abortion and life capital punishment."

Like those earlier battles, THE CHANGING

LIVE AND LET DIE

Two national groups with contrasting styles are trying to convince MPs to change the laws on dying

For 56-year-old David Jacques, the first symptoms appeared in August, 1989—a strange numbness in the fingertips of his right hand. Several months later, the former truck driver from Mississauga, Ont., began to lose strength in his right arm. Doctors eventually determined that he suffers from asymptomatic lateral sclerosis (ALS), the incurable neurodegenerative disorder that killed Sir Roger Federer. For the past three months, Jacques has spent his days at home in a wheelchair. He has lost the use of his legs and his right arm, and the disease is beginning to affect his speech. As he watches his body wither, Jacques knows that he may have only months to live—and he says he has made preparations to die on his two terms. "I want to my lawyer and had him draw up an advanced directive, a living will, to ensure that nothing is done to prolong my life," he says. "I know what I'm going to do—and when the time comes I'll do it."

Like many other people who suffer from irreversible or terminal illnesses, Jacques has taken steps to avoid a slow, painful death. In his living will, he has laid written instructions to his doctors not to resuscitate him if he loses consciousness, the doctor not want oxygen tubes inserted into his throat to help him breathe, nor does he want to be fed intravenously when he can no longer swallow. He added that if it were legally possible, he would ask his doctor to administer a lethal dose of drugs when his suffering becomes unbearable. But under the Criminal Code of Canada, anyone who aids or abets a suicide can be jailed for up to 14 years. For Jacques, such a law is cruelly unnecessary: "We should have a panel of doctors who sit down with members of my family, discuss my wishes, and carry them out," he says.

While Jacques may not live to see that happens, two national organizations with widely different styles are attempting to convince politicians to legalize doctor-assisted suicide through amendments to the Criminal Code. In September, 1991, former journalist John Hofsress launched the Victoria-based Right to Die Society of Canada, which has achieved national prominence by challenging three attempts to delay the law on assisting suicides. Toronto-based Dying With Dignity, formed a decade earlier in 1986, has chosen a more confrontational approach of working with governments by offering advice on patients' rights legislation. Dying With Dignity also offers a counseling service for terminally ill patients and their families, although they say personal or family objections, leaders of the two groups are engaged in a distinctly unforgotten fight because of their conflicting approaches. "We've taken a position on the front lines, which makes us vulnerable to fire from all sides," says Hofsress, "including directly from front people on the same side of the fence."

Right to Die's militant tactics have attracted new members as well as media attention. Jacques says he joined the organiza-

**DOUGLAS CAMPBELL:
'WE SUPPORT
THE IDEA
OF DOCTOR-
ASSISTED
SUICIDE UNDER
CONTROLLED
CIRCUMSTANCES'**



**JOHN HOFSSRES:
'I FEEL THAT
DYING WITH
DIGNITY JUST
PLAYS A
NUMBERS GAME.
I REFUSE TO
PLAY THE GAME.'**

tion after reading about its support for Sir Roger Federer, who successfully challenged the Criminal Code's anti-suicide provision all the way to the Supreme Court. Rodriguez broke with Hofsress in January, 2003, after he wrote a letter to the Vancouver Star criticizing the ALS Society of British Columbia and signed her name to it. After Jacques joined Hofsress' group, it invited him to attend at a news conference last September beside Erna Knudsen, a 51-year-old Toronto man who died earlier this month of complications arising from ALS. At the time, Knudsen announced that he intended to take his own life, and would invite reporters to witness his death. But Jacques says he had no desire to become a high-profile martyr for Right to Die, although he has remained a member of the group.

"John Hofsress wants to use publicity to change the law," he says. "I don't like making his name." Hofsress certainly attracts controversy. According to the Right to Die executive director, a member of the rival group complained to police that he was "none less of a social fascist" who was embarrassing Knudsen's life with embarrassing remarks. When he returned to Toronto early last November after Knudsen informed him that he was ready to die, Hofsress says two Metro Toronto police officers showed up at his hotel and warned him that he would be violating the law if he helped someone commit suicide. "A member of Dying With Dignity said that Erna Knudsen's life would be in danger if the police didn't act," Hofsress noted last week.

Membership numbers are another source of contention between the two organizations. Dying With Dignity claims to have slightly more than 7,000 supporters

across the country. Shortly after learning his diagnosis, Hofsress claimed that Right to Die had 1,300 members. But Hofsress no longer reveals the number of people who support his group, and he accuses Dying With Dignity of inflating its figures. In fact in its latest quarterly newsletter, Dying With

Dignity complains of declining membership and donations. "I feel that Dying With Dignity just plays a numbers game with this whole membership thing," Hofsress says. "The success is self-evident. I only really see the game with their numbers."

Along with its confrontational approach, Right to Die also demands radical changes to the legal definition of suicide. The group wants the Criminal Code provision to be amended so that there are no legal or medical constraints imposed on a seriously ill person who wants to end his or her life. Hofsress says a patient should have the right to request that treatment be stopped so that life-support systems be withdrawn. In his view, patients should have the right to seek out physicians who will help them commit suicide; however, a doctor should not be compelled to help a patient take his life. Merely assisting the Criminal Code in allowing suicide under certain circumstances, he adds, would give medical professionals too much control over a patient's fate. "Only a very few terminally ill people in the late stages of their illness would qualify," says Hofsress. "Many people would not be helped. You can't say that a select class of Canadians should have a right to physician-assisted suicide as others should not."

Dying With Dignity takes a less extreme position. Douglas Campbell, president of the organization, says that to avoid abuse, physician-assisted suicide should be restricted only to a number of conditions. These have been met by Sir Roger Federer, Knudsen, two doctors would have to agree on the diagnosis and the chances of recovery. The family

would be consulted but would not have the authority to override the patient. The patient and the doctor would have to discuss the alternatives to suicide. And a doctor could not be compelled to help a patient take his life. "We support the idea of legislating doctor-assisted suicide under carefully controlled circumstances," Campbell said last week. "We are aware through the grapevine that many Canadian physicians have been doing it for years. It's always done very carefully."

Dying With Dignity's executive director, Markham Segars, says the group receives about 1,000 requests a month for advice on handling terminal illness if patients who have lost the will to live. Most calls are from distressed family members, but some are from medical professionals. She says that when a dying person refuses treatment, the adult children frequently end up divided and angry. Disputes occur when some children want to adhere to the parent's wishes while others want to keep the parent alive as long as possible. Segars says she has seen cases where children have had a dying parent declared mentally incompetent so they can make decisions about medical treatment. "People say we can't play God," she adds. "But that's what we're doing every time we keep someone alive longer than they want to be."

Even when there is a consensus within a family, the law against assisting a suicide can have a chilling effect on spouses and children who might otherwise help a terminally ill family member and his or her life. Segars estimates that about three per cent of the people she counsels decide to commit suicide. She believes the figure would be considerably higher if the Criminal Code were amended and it was as easy as having a cruise to assist at a suicide. Within the past month, for example, she provided emotional support for a United Church minister who was dying of brain cancer and, Segars says, suffering dreadfully. He had a long list of duties that he was capable of fulfilling but he had decided assistance to take them. Rather than risk having his sole charged with helping him to commit suicide, the man decided to let the disease take its course. "He had another dreadfully week before he went," she says.

Until the debate over physician-assisted suicide is resolved, people like David Jacques can only hope that they will be allowed to die in peace and comfort. His health has declined rapidly since last fall. He stopped driving on Nov. 1, and by the end of that month was unable to walk. "What turns about it most is that as my body weakens and wastes away, as does my mind," he says. "My world is now the living room and the bedroom." He knows that when weeks or months, his world will be smaller still, and his suffering perhaps intolerable. But he has made preparations—which he declines to reveal—to control his own life when his suffering becomes unbearable, two doctors would have to agree on the diagnosis and the chances of recovery. The family





MAKING A STAND

The highest duty of a member of Parliament is love.

—MP Svend Robinson, discussing his feelings as he watched *San Rodriguez* die

Svend Robinson may well be the only MP who could make a comment like that and get away with it. Robinson's almost 15 years in Ottawa as the MP member for the Vancouver area north of Burnaby, B.C., have been as much about protest as about politics. Pick a controversy and he's been there. In 1988, he became the first MP to declare his homosexuality publicly, and in 1991, he was the first MP to propose a same-sex divorce bill.

Svend Robinson's career is about protest as much as politics

Governor General's bill that affirmed the new union of Newfoundland. He has been loud party of criminal contempt for violating a court injunction while opposing logging on the Queen Charlotte Islands, and been adopted by Hindu Indians under the name "White Sena" (the hindu word for Reagan) in the House of Commons, and was kicked out of China for pressing human rights concerns. And this isn't a quick history.

It is tough to dismiss Robinson as a headline bread, an adherent of Rule 1 of the school of self-publicity: the only thing that matters is speaking the same right. "I don't judge him, but there's always that suspicion," says Robert Lester Pressman Manning "I say you're in every line and accident and always find out most quick, some people will say you really care about him and accident victims

Others will say you're simply seeking the spotlight."

810 Leader Audrey McLaughlin, who counts Robinson as a friend, says that criticism makes the mark. "I know people who are headline grabbers," she says. "Once the headlines are gone, so are they. My experience with Svend, how long or not, is that he is consistent through these crises."

Robinson's political stunts, McLaughlin and other friends say, result from loneliness on a remote island and long hours of work even when there are no cameras around. There were no cameras in the address of his school in Cambridge, Alta., where he was in Grade 6. Robinson had an award and the school principal extended his hand in congratulations. As he told the story later, Robinson spent the after, for the principal had

said that he would never shake the hand of an infant, because they were dirty. Robinson had remembered the remark—and took a stand against it.

Robinson's controversies were bred in the bone in Minneapolis, where he was born in 1962. "That's where his father, Warren, a teacher of literature and languages, met his Danish born mother, Edith Jensen. They were both politically progressive people," Robinson recalled in an interview last week. The family moved back and forth across the

Robinson with Rodgman were those simply a headless beast?

Canadian border several times when he was young, during what he remembers as a "turbulent history." But it was the war in Vietnam and the rise of Goldwater conservatism in the United States that prompted them finally to settle in Vancouver in the mid 1970s, when his father took a job teaching at Simon Fraser University. Robinson quickly developed an interest in politics—handing out pamphlets at age 14 for a local provincial NDP candidate. He learned last after finishing a law degree at the University of British Columbia and studying for a year at the London School of Economics, he returned to Canada in 1979 to successfully challenge Pauline Jewett, the president of Simon Fraser and a star candidate for the NDP nomination in Burnaby/Kingsway. He was the candidate through qualities that are still his hall

marks: intelligence, charm and hard work.

Robinson doesn't like to think of himself as a maverick, but for some of his colleagues in the NDP, he has been exactly that. Last year, when Robinson filed the protest against the decision by British Columbia's NDP government to permit logging in Clayoquot Sound, his caucus mates publicly rounded off against him. "He's a clever creature," one claimed Iyla MacWilliam, chairwoman of the federal NDP's 50th caucus. "He's not, it's just Svend," added Bob Slesky, who then represented the Clayoquot area in Ottawa. "One he believes, I don't think anyone is in the federal party as the protest party."

But Slesky and MacWilliam are no longer alone. Both lost their seats last October and Robinson is a blunt fact that (Robinson's key on it) Robinson's political career is the only one of his that is not from British Columbia, a claim a "master politician" Burnaby/Kingsway is a cutting-edge class riding, where many of the causes he took especially do not have while support. But former NDP MP Lester Nyström says there is no secret to Robinson's longevity, and often party boss Tommy Douglas to the effect that voters will give an MP who scope on one condition, that he represents the pulse of the. "The spot is broken in fact, an understanding of what's going on in the world and the people's voice, that's what he's doing for his constituents," says Nyström. "Svend hasn't forgotten the price of oats."

Robinson says his comment about love and politics lies at the core of who he is as a politician. "I really believe that," he says. "What that encompasses is love and respect for the environment, love and respect for those who are disadvantaged and powerless, and those who have traditionally been voiceless."

WARREN CARAGATA with LUKE FISHER in Ottawa

900 MHz breakthrough!

New technology launches wireless speaker revolution...

Recoton develops breakthrough technology which transmits stereo sound through walls, ceilings and floors up to 150 feet.

By Charles Aron

I you had to enter just one new product "the most innovative of the year," what would you choose? Well, at the recent International Consumer Electronics Show, one of the most innovative and outstanding new products

150 foot range through walls!

Recoton gives you the freedom to listen to music wherever you want. This music is no longer limited to the same place as with the traditional speakers you can listen to your TV stereo in 150 rooms while you move freely, instantly, wherever you want to. And when you're not in the room, you can still hear the music. This new technology gives you a full 150 foot range.

The speakers and speakers from their own built-in system. So when you're not in the room, you can still hear the music. This new technology gives you a full 150 foot range.

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Crisp sound throughout your home.

Just imagine being able to listen to your stereo, TV, VCR or CD player in any room of your home without having to run cables of speakers where you're not in the room. This new technology gives you a full 150 foot range.

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Breakthrough speaker system design. Recoton gives you the freedom to listen to music wherever you want.

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AND WINNING NEW SPEAKERS

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THE GUNS FALL SILENT

Wary civilians emerge from the ruins of Sarajevo

Ibrahim Osmic made the news last week after he was killed while crossing the Vrbasja Bridge in downtown Sarajevo. At any other time, the 50-year-old father of two would have been unremarkable, just one more casualty among thousands during the 23-month siege of the Bosnian capital. But last week was different. In a city grown accustomed to the boom and crash of artillery fire, the big guns of Bosnian Serbs in the hills ringing Sarajevo were silent. And in a land where civilians are an common as bullet holes, the town seemed by the United Nations' new commander in Bosnia, British Lt. Gen. Sir Michael Jones, safe. The single glaring exception: the shooting deaths of Ibrahim Osmic by a Serb sniper.

At the same time, the prospects for a permanent peace in Sarajevo rose sharply when Bosnian Serbs, confronted with the threat of NATO air attacks, agreed to withdraw their heavy weapons surrounding the city by a Feb. 28 deadline. To help them comply without losing face, Russian Deputy Foreign Minister Vitaly Churkin pledged to send in 800 Russian peacekeeping troops—a move he said would make the air strike threat redundant. Churkin, claiming a diplomatic triumph, then appealed to Bosnia's Muslim-led government to put all of its heavy weaponry around Sarajevo under UN control. As both sides began to comply, Bosnian Serb leader Radovan Karadzic de-

clared, "We do think that war in Sarajevo is finally over."

Few residents of the shell-shattered city appeared to share Karadzic's optimism. But thousands of them took advantage of the lull in shelling to search for food or sell things they had not seen for months: walking—not running—across usually perilous open spaces. Laughing children took to the snow-covered hills on toboggans while their parents looked to roadside stalls selling boots, innard fish, matches, coffee grinders—all of it available for Bosnia's new, if unofficial, national currency, the German mark. Some residents even managed to take in a play at the Sarajevo National Theatre, which, although outside winter range, is usually too exposed to shell fire to be considered safe. Last week's production, *Winter in Sarajevo*, an award-winning play inspired by the war experiences of one of the actors, Miroslav Vukovic, who survived a grim Serbian detention camp. Lead actress Enisa Matic explained why the show must go on. "Theatre is an interest need for every man," she told *Marketplace*. "It is good for the soul."

Matic said her aim is to keep alive the Sarajevo spirit, which was once famed across Yugoslavia. Since the Second World War, it was the home of residents that the city of 500,000 was a happy mix of Muslims, Christians and Jews. Now, it is mostly mixed up. Churches and mosques have been panned by Serbian shells, while the Jewish

community overlooking the Milica River is to no man's land between Orthodox Christian Serb Muslims and the mostly Muslim Bosnian army. Matic said she is worried about the uncertainty surrounding the ceasefire, she doubts that it will lead to peace. "That time is like a prelude to making love," she said, "a prelude that is going on too long."

In contrast, Er. Enal Abdic, a surgeon in Sarajevo's main Kosevo hospital, overlooking the cross for years without reservation. On Feb. 5, when a mortar exploded in a crowded market killing 68 people—a tragedy that prompted 50,000 Muslims of retaliation—the hospital's corridors were literally running with the blood of 200 wounded. Last week, the hallways were empty, as was the operating theatre. "I was very happy today," said Abdic, his eyes lowering. "Because I worked with a child who had a broken leg not connected with any lightning. It is a wound from peace."

Many Sarajevo residents refuse to believe that the ceasefire will hold. Having been disappointed so many times before, they have learned not to raise their hopes. The mood remained subdued last week among the crowds thronging the streets where fresh snow covered the rubble. And life re-

"I always wanted to be a doctor," he said. "I was a surgeon straight after college. I loved the job, but now there are too many wounds in my soul. If that war is over and the city no longer needs me, I will give up surgery forever." Abdic added the while his wife and child left for Bosnia where the war started, he felt they would stay behind. "I have not seen my family for nearly two years," he said. "That is why I am so depressed."

There is a strong, unbroken line of Soviet doctors from the death of war since it is a tragedy while the deaths of a million people represent a mere statistic. Sarajevo has its own version of the shrapnel: the deaths of 71,000 people, including 1,500 children, produced in its reaction from the rest of the world, but the deaths of 48 people in a single mortar attack brought a NATO chairman last with back will silence the Serbian snipers permanently. "The marketplace massacre was terrible," said Abdic, "but we have had other massacres."

Many Sarajevo residents refuse to believe that the ceasefire will hold. Having been disappointed so many times before, they have learned not to raise their hopes. The mood remained subdued last week among the crowds thronging the streets where fresh snow covered the rubble. And life re-

clearly pessimistic. "I don't believe in this ceasefire, because I don't believe in the Serbs and I don't believe in the world," he said. "The world didn't do anything until now. They kept on in all this."

But the Sarajevo spirit will show above the ruins. Parents decorating the so-called Sloga Square, a grubby child with a pair of an elf's wings sprouting from his back, adorn devastated buildings, of which there are many in the war-torn city. Broken windows are often covered with posters featuring the American flag and the Statue of Liberty, with the Bosnian flower replacing the torch flame.

And then, there are the uplifting, if infrequent, visits by prominent foreigners. With much of the world's attention fixed on Lillehammer, Norway, last week International Olympic Committee (IOC) president Juan Antonio Samaranch paid a surprise visit to Sarajevo. Site of the 1984 Winter Games. Standing in the rubble-strewn risk where 30 years ago he watched the world's most graceful skaters perform, Samaranch promised that the IOC would match donations from Lillehammer participants to rebuild Sarajevo's shattered Olympic facilities. As he spoke, Samaranch could see the steel roof of the rink that is now torn and twisted by artillery shells, and the water polluted fear that now serves as a car park for US armored vehicles. A solitary French flag hung from one wall where scores of national standards once flew. "It is a very sad moment for me," and the IOC president. "But they were wonderful games in 1984, golden letters in Olympic history. We will try our best for the restoration of the Olympic facilities."

It will be a tough task. Consider the dining rink, now a man's land, snipers' site. Trees of grasses dot the landscape because the city's caretakers have long since been killed. The former Olympic village in Dobrinja, the most devastated section of the city, and one of the areas now occupied by French peacekeepers.

Meanwhile, the Bosnian Serbs, denied a place at the Lillehammer Olympics, staged their own version of the games at the 1994 downhill run at Jablanica on Mount Trebevic south of the city. The six hits were running, but the metal flagpoles were torn, and the weather wasn't even about empty. Only two other athletes went across to the Serbian games, Boris and Goran, and neither sent his best athletes. "We just try to remember how it was," said Prelog, a former skier and now an officer in the Bosnian Serb army. "Greece and Russia said they would send, but that people don't want to come, they are not able to be scared."

A week's end, Serbian cosplayers, confident to receive heavy artillery from the hills surrounding Sarajevo, drawing apathetic comments from UN monitors. But few residents of the battered city had seen anyone in a military jacket. Last night, they were seen in a crowd of cosplayers, all too late to cosplayers. They could be forgiven their lack of enthusiasm.

CHRIS STEPHEN in Sarajevo



Abdic also took the opportunity to catch up on his shop, a cinema he had all but abandoned over the past few months. "There are only eight spectators here," he explained. "I work all the time. We work 24-hour shifts, five people a 48-hour shift, then maybe another 24 hours." Abdic added that it makes no difference to him if it is a Friday or a Monday. "I only need to know what day of the week it is because of my schedule," he said.

The war-weary surgeon said he has spent last week of the winter at age 60 has performed on the 30,000 patients brought to the hospital during the siege. Whatever the number, he has had enough

U.S. navy jet hangs residents late up for soap (opposite)
NATO ultimatum brings respect

war-weary milder. Even without the shelling, there were still the daily problems of finding fuel to keep warm, water to drink and bath in and something to eat besides the staple flat of bread.

Few residents could afford the prices passed on the street by an enterprising trader named Dan and last week. Their price goes up or down depending on the cost of cheese, tomatoes, hens and flour that Dovid took in the city a market. Last week, he was selling flour for 20 German marks apiece, or about \$12.50—more than ever before. As an indication of how desperate shortages are, the price of rice is as good as any. Dovid was

IZJAVA: JA OTAC, GOJKO GAGRO, FOGINULOG MARINKA GAGER ROD. 1963. GOD. U BLATNICI OPĆINA ČITLU SUGLASAN SAM DA SE UZMU FOGACI MOGA POK. MARINKA U SVRHU PLAKATA ZA MIR U DOBRI PROTIV RAZA.



UNITED COLORS
OF BENETTON.

UNFAVORABLE TRADE WINDS



"Everything has come to an impasse."

—Prime Minister Morihiro Hosokawa, just before leaving Tokyo for a Washington summit on U.S.-Japan trade

"Our market remains open but, ultimately, Japan's market must be open."

—President Clinton, after the failure of the trade talks on Feb. 12

"I think there is a need for a little bit of cooling off."

—Hosokawa on Feb. 12



The advance warnings may have been missed, but market traders took a different view. The value of the yen shot up and the U.S. dollar plunged on money exchanges, dragging the Canadian dollar more deeply—as a short-term low spirit. Americas and other currencies—and, consequently, the second economic in the Pacific—Canada rose in two weeks. Stocks fell and bond prices faltered, reducing the value of pension funds and other investments. As another result of the failure of the U.S.-Japan trade summit in Washington on Feb. 12, and the widely perceived danger early last week of a trade war between the world's two richest economies, consumers in Canada and elsewhere faced the possibility of inflated prices for products with essential Japanese parts, and especially for electronics no longer made in North America, including video cassette recorders. Worse, the upheaval in global markets, provoked by Washington's stern reaction to Japan's refusal to bow to American trade demands, for a time masked both the World's recovery from recession and Japan's hopes of emerging

A chronic trade surplus adds to tensions between Japan and the United States

from an unprecedented business slump.

How did it get to that seemingly so suddenly? The quarter over transoceanic commerce followed a year in which the political windward was "globalization," an ideal of an untrammeled trade that would speed wealth and well-being across borders and across year-end international divisions, with U.S. leadership and Japan's active support, brought a global pact expanding the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade (GATT) and established the North American Free Trade Agreement. In November, the United States and Japan were doing powers behind a 15-member Seattle summit on Asia-Pacific economic cooperation (which marked Japan's Christian's international debut as Prime Minister). Reinforcing the promise of the Seattle meeting was an earlier pact made in Tokyo

last July, grandly titled the United States-Japan Framework for a New Economic Partnership. Among its provisions, including its weight, are twice-annual meetings between the U.S. president and Japan's prime minister to do the 75 of the talks and cross the 75 of the terms under the framework. But it was at the first of the required summits in Washington on Feb. 11, after six months of negotiations by officials and a final oversight of haggling, that Bill Clinton and Morihiro Hosokawa agreed only to disagree.

The principal parties to the struggle were supposed to be politically sympathetic and even personally alike—upstart underdogs who ascended to power in 1990 with narrow electoral support on promises to change politics and put the interests of people ahead of business. Clinton, 46, the Arkansas scholar,

and Hosokawa, 55, a scowler from the south-western Japanese island of Kyushu, each had built coalitions of support at home by compromise, both are correctly bedeviled by dissent with their colleagues over their reforms.

But there was no compromise at the Washington summit: because the clash of business cultures that they represent. The pressures of domestic politics drove them apart. At the core of their dispute was Clinton's assurance that last July's framework trade agreement would set "objective criteria" to measure Japan's performance on the import of American products called in the agreement, notably automobiles and parts, telecommunications and medical equipment, as well as insurance services.

After the Washington meeting, the two sides could not even agree on what that process would mean in practice: Hosokawa described it as setting "numerical targets" that Japanese exporters, and consumers, would be expected to meet. That, said Hosokawa, who is sometimes in the reform Japanese consumers from high retail prices by deregulating domestic commerce and increasing com-



Toyota production line in Cambridge, Ont., building the Auto Pact

Controversial duty

Ottawa eases tariffs for the Japanese

While the United States buffs and polishes and threatens trade sanctions against Japan, Canadian officials are doing everything possible to make the men with the yen feel right at home. The latest example is a late-judicial decision by Ottawa to slash tariffs on hundreds of parts imported into Canada by Asian automakers. The change, which follows years of lobbying by the Japanese auto industry, will cost the federal government an estimated \$160 million a year in forgone revenue. Meanwhile, the so-called Big Three North American manufacturers—General Motors, Ford and Chrysler—are crying foul. They say that Ottawa has guaranteed significant cost savings for companies such as Toyota and Honda without requiring them to increase their Canadian production.

Although the move is complex, it will ultimately help to determine how much money the world's automakers, both foreign and domestic, are willing to invest in Canada in the years to come. Up to now, car companies have been allowed to bring parts and finished vehicles into Canada duty-free only if they made by the 1985 Canada-U.S. Auto Pact—which stipulates that they must build one car in Canada for every one they sell there, and maintain an average Canadian content level of 60 per cent. To meet those conditions, GM, Ford and Chrysler have invested billions of dollars in Canadian plants, making hundreds of thousands of jobs. Honda and Toyota also assemble cars in Canada, but because their factories do not meet Auto Pact targets for Canadian production, they have been assessed a duty of 6.2 per cent or more on imported components.

Until Jan. 1, that is. On that date, Ottawa cut duties on a wide range of auto parts—everything from windshields, wipers to suspension—to 2.5 per cent, and eliminated tariffs entirely for components used to make engines and transmissions. As a result, the Big Three automakers are estimating "40 we're asking a lot from them to be a level playing field," says Michael Walker, director of government affairs for Chrysler Canada Ltd. He adds that Japanese-owned assembly plants do not face the same required

ments as Chrysler and its domestic rivals, but they now enjoy many of the same benefits—saving them as much as \$430 per car. Adds Toyota's Waterford, a representative for General Motors of Canada Ltd. "The federal government has undermined the Auto Pact, and that's dangerous ground. What I want to know is, what's the up side for Canada?"

The answer to that question is still unclear. The talk in the industry is that Toyota demanded the change in return for its planned \$20-million investment in an engine plant in Cambridge, Ont. Neither the company nor federal lawmakers will confirm that, although they do say that the tariff changes are necessary if Canada is to have any hope of attracting further investment from Japanese automakers. Besides, says Steven Skarpenberg, director-general of the automotive branch of the federal industry department, 50 per cent of the Japanese cars built in Canada are shipped to the United States, under a program designed to encourage Canadian production; they are already eligible for a full refund of the duties paid on their components. The problem was that the rebate program expires in two years, and the Japanese were anxious to know what would happen then. By slashing the duties, Skarpenberg says, Ottawa "removed an uncertainty that was troubling the industry."

Toyota Canada Inc. president Toshiaki Kuri is understandably happy about that decision. "We've been waiting for this kind of treatment for many years because we felt discriminated against because of the Auto Pact," he says. He adds that "at this moment" Toyota has no plans to increase its North American production capacity, but otherwise exchange rates, and increasing political pressure from Washington, could boost the company to reconsider. The key issue, of course, is whether any such new investment would take place in Canada or the United States. Only when that is known will it be clear whether Ottawa's conciliatory approach to Japan is more effective than Washington's threat of a trade war.

ROSS LARSEN

Business NOTES

A cloudy financial forecast

Air Canada of Montreal and PRA Corp. of Calgary, based parent of Canadian Airlines International Ltd., may have landed the bid, but the end of the letter as was between the two carriers does not guarantee a high-flying financial performance by either side. Last week, Air Canada reported a 1993 loss of \$226 million, an increase of \$8.5 billion compared with a \$145-million loss on revenues of \$13.5 billion a year earlier. The 1993 loss resulted, in part, from non-recurring costs of \$187 million, including \$75 million in costs associated with job cuts.

Sell, the airline's operating results—not soaring losses and the cuts come by itself. In 1993, it posted an operating profit of \$77 million, compared with an operating loss of



Air Canada jet still looking easy

\$145-million in 1992. For its part, PRA expects to deliver the 1993 year-end work. The embattled company, which recently got the green light to proceed with a long-delayed alliance with American Airlines of Fort Worth, Tex., underwent a major restructuring last August.

Now last week, the Gomez Group (computer reservation system) and Comair partner in Gomez, along with Air Canada and Canadian—abandoned their right to appeal Canadian's withdrawal from Gomez. Both groups and Air Canada had contested Canadian's decision to transfer their business to the Sabre reservation system owned by American. Air Canada will now convert to Galileo International, the largest computer reservations service system in the world.

Let's make a deal

Viacom Inc. of New York City formerly presided over QVC Network Inc. of West Chester, Pa., in a five-month battle over Paramount Communications Inc. Viacom bid \$13 billion or about \$108 a share in cash and stock for the communications giant that owns Paramount Pictures, Simon and Schuster publishers, the New York Radio NIA team and the New York Region at the NFL.

The struggle began last September after Paramount and Viacom, a cable television company that owns MTV, VHS and Nickelodeon networks, announced a friendly merger of their operations. QVC's chairman, Barry Diller, who led Paramount in 1984, then challenged Viacom's initial bid of \$11 billion. Although QVC ultimately came to realize Viacom's offer, Viacom went over Paramount shareholders with a greater cash offer to the deal. Viacom, however, may now be forced to sell several Paramount assets in order to pay for the higher cost of its acquisition.

Now, joining the properties on the block could be Paramount's theme park division, which includes Canada's Wonderland near Toronto. QVC is now expected to receive merger bids with its stock, from Home Shopping Network Inc. of St. Petersburg, Fla.

A software sell-off

As independent Canadian software company has been snipped up for \$176 million in the industry leader, Microsoft Corp. of Redmond, Wash. Software Inc. of Montreal, which specializes in computer graphics animation, worked on the 1993 movie *Jurassic Park*. The firm's founder, Daniel Langlois, who will remain in software, predicts that, with Microsoft's help, Softimage's research and development staff will triple over the next year to 120. Although Microsoft has about \$6 billion in annual sales compared with Softimage's \$20 million, although Softimage's products are generally directed to a professional market, Microsoft has expressed interest in acquiring the graphics firm.

A LONG-DISTANCE RETREAT

Unitel Communications Ltd. of Toronto, a long-distance telephone company 32-per-cent owned by Rogers Communications Inc., decided not to offer long-distance service in Alberta. Until then, it cannot compete in Alberta because of the "unreasonably high" subsidies it would have to pay AIR Ltd. to help offset the cost of local services.

LOWERING THE DEFICIT

Saskatchewan forecasts a 1994-1995 deficit of \$16.7 million, down from \$25 million last year. In its budget, the province anticipates the reduction will come without tax increases or major spending cuts. That calculation, however, is predicated on federal transfer payments of \$1.35 billion—up \$1.17 million from a year ago—and an estimated \$81 million in new gambling revenue.

LOSING POWER

Ontario Hydro, which reported a preliminary \$3.6-billion loss or revenues of \$2.4 billion in 1993, is dropping \$20 jobs and manufacturing job cuts at various power plants. Those actions are part of a plan to save \$200 million over the next decade. The utility is also proposing an average 100% rate increase of 14 per cent. Hydro has already cut about 15,000 positions, reducing its workforce to about 22,000.

COD STOCK VICTORY

Canadian officials have won a six-year moratorium on international cod fishing on the Grand Banks from the Northwest Atlantic Fisheries Organization in Brussels. The organization manages the cod stocks. Canada's 200-mile exclusive zone. Canada argued that scientific surveys show the fish stocks are in decline and need time to replenish.

PUBLISHING OUTCRY

Canadian book publishers decried a decision by Ottawa to allow U.S.-based Paramount Communications to buy two Canadian publishing houses, Simon & Schuster Publishing Canada Inc. and Maxwell Macmillan Canada. In 1990, Ottawa blocked a Paramount takeover of Grub, but federal officials say they had since been told by a Canadian buyer for the firm.

SPY OUT IN THE COLD

The New York City-based national magazine *Spice* introduced that it is ceasing publication with its March issue. Canadian-born Graydon Carter, now editor of *Vanity Fair*, helped launch the magazine in 1991.

THE NATION'S BUSINESS



Taxes won't work if they're not collected

BY PETER C. NEWMAN

With his white beard, he looks like an Old Testament prophet and may soon start acting like one. David Anderson, 56, who as minister of natural resources is in charge of collecting the \$11.6-billion in federal taxes and excise duties that will keep this country more or less afloat in the next 12 months, is an angry man. He knows that no matter how devoted Finance Minister Paul Martin may be to the cause, any taxes he slaps on Canadians will automatically produce lost federal revenues. It isn't necessarily so.

"The most flagrant, clear, outrageous omission of the system," he told me recently during an interview at his Vancouver office, "is that some people aren't paying tax at all. I'm not talking about the special characters like the lawyers with their offshore tax havens. I mean those people who are trying to compete in business with others who are simply not paying their taxes. In the jewelry trade, for instance, many firms are smuggled across the border to avoid the special 30% gold export tax, and even in the system also avoid the GST, sales taxes and even personal income taxes. The honest Canadian job seller—and three-quarters of them are—faced with very, very unfair competition."

Give this example of the most obvious unfairness he has uncovered in the three months he has occupied the portfolio, Anderson is particularly upset by the growing notion that Canadians feel so overtaxed that joining the underground economy has become an excuse. Brian Kohn like act of defiance. (As Ernst & Young study released last week indicated that the underground economy now accounts for transactions worth more than \$208 billion a year, or at least 15 per cent of Canada's gross national product.)

"The government," Anderson says, "is not going to break its neck on a necked horse and a time there. We're not going after the guy who's not working for a \$20 bill or the kid who comes in to buy a bagel. But every business is

It's all downhill for the guy who tries to be honest. He's stuck with the option of going bankrupt or going underground.'

doing the same thing on a dramatically higher scale. When you start examining the jewelry, restaurant, auto repair and recreation trades, where so much of the evasion occurs, the tables are tilted and it's all downhill for the guy who tries to be honest. His stock with the option of being driven to the wall—going bankrupt—or going underground."

It was, of course, the GST that gave the biggest impetus to the burgeoning underground economy, and it's that hated tax that the government has pledged to replace within a two years. Anderson believes that equally important to finding an acceptable alternative (likely a national sales tax) will be harmonization of the collection function between Ottawa and the provinces, which would save at least \$1.80 billion a year.

Anderson has added some impressive muscle to his department's auditing functions. For every dollar invested in audit programs, Anderson expects to generate \$5 in tax revenues. Some producers, such as Quebec, claiming that individual tax assessments increase revenues worth five to eight times their annual salaries (a figure that overstates the value of the tax on sales tax and audits, \$248 on lower on income tax revenues

and \$696 per hour on corporate returns at that province). But Anderson is all too aware that every time more enforcement officers aren't active the problem "the same point," he admits, "you have to depend on people changing their cultural or ethical views. I estimate that about 15 per cent of Canadians are cheating, and many of those are at the low end of the economy who we're not going to go after. The tax system would have to be laid long ago if we didn't have at least 10 per cent of the population believing that they must pay their taxes. I guess part of the machine is to point out to those who are getting left up that the old values are still there. People said that Jens Chelens was yesterday's man. Well, yesterday's values have come back on board with him."

The revenue minister has been a Christian for a quarter of a century. "The game was the West Coast National Park," recalls Anderson, an ardent environmentalist. "I was a liberal broadcaster (in 1970) and he was the minister whose responsibilities included national parks. I asked him to wear the best coat of Vancouver Island, and when he did, he had brought us boats to walk into the wilderness with me. He borrowed my mother's, which were a full ton too small for him, and asked—no matter how much he said no all day. At one point, we arrived at a little dock on Ninkah Lake and there was Charley Edgar carrying a dog on a leash, and I said to myself, 'Look, this has got to be my day.' I suddenly brought the minister of natural resources in the only dock in the world where an Indian is carrying a dog on a leash. So the dog started to walk in, the next week, the rain was coming and we were driving around a slippery, icy landscape, and I thought, 'This is awful, Jim will never believe this should be a book. This just got a great bit of the west coast.' But he did it, and now the Pacific Northwest Park is so popular that in the summer the mosquitoes just go so overloaded it has to be closed for three hours at a time. I was impressed that he took the trouble to come and look and was willing to hear people outside his department." Anderson remains sure of the environmental movement. Last summer, he triggered a national debate with his suggestion that Chelovest Road be incorporated into Pacific Rim National Park.

More recently, Anderson dropped his conservative stance on the issue of the harp being sent in for the Immigration Appeal Board. But he remains a hawk in a sea of political compromise. "I'm a bit of a true bluntness," he says, "though I'm extremely comfortable with what I call the 4 Ms—Martin, Ministry, MacLaren and Munn"—Politicians, Ministers, Members of Parliament, International Trade Minister Roy MacLaren and Interdepartmental Affairs Minister Marcel Massé. "But the country requires a fundamental restructuring," he adds, "and the strength of the vested interests protecting the existing system is just unbelievable. I think the government is about to find out how strong they are."

Medals are magic

BY BRUCE WALLACE

There was a time when Canadian Winter Olympic medal hopes seemed to rely entirely on the slender shoulders of a single figure skater or on the distant possibility of an alpine skier coming out of the pack with the race of a lifetime. Perhaps a long shot would squeak into the medals in some European sport we had only vaguely heard of and understood less. We could always win at hockey, the lowest cost, if only we could seal our best prize to the Olympics.

The days of "if only" are over. The bell tolled for the old days on the second morning of the 1994 Winter Olympics when a pumped-up Ed Podziemski streaked down the moon run at Kvitfjell to win a bronze medal. It tolled again two nights later when figure skaters

At six medals and counting, Canada was on track for its best showing ever

Lloyd Bakke and Isabelle Brasseur stood on the podium at the figure-skating arena in Harstad, bronze medals around their necks. A couple of Quebecers then stood to the very top: sunny Jean Luc Bessard proved that he was the best mogul man in the world, and bad-lie Myriane Bédard made her single-minded dedication to the Olympics pay off

with more gold. For good measure, Susan Auch did speed-slate the race of a lifetime to grab a silver medal in the women's 500-m. long track event.

Suddenly, it didn't hurt so much that Kurt Browning performed a disappointing short program and fell out of medal contention. Canadians were free to feel sympathy for Browning—losing him thousands of encouraging messages—without losing a national gold trip on ice, and he rewarded with a stirring comeback in the long program. And Canada has bench strength now. It has Bessard—and Elia Sjöberg performed a brilliant free skate and struck silver. That brought Canada's medal count as of Saturday to six—one short of the record set at Lake Placid in 1980 and tied at Albertville in 1992. "We're long on in terms of where we thought we'd be with medals and top eight finishes," said Canada's chief de mission Bob



Canada battles the U.S. to win a J-2 ski pole open



Clockwise, from above, Bessard; Sjöberg; Auch: a chance to score the Maple Leaf with gold at last

Warren as the first week of competition ended. And the medal haul was likely to continue. Canada's favored freestyle skiing specialists and short-track speed skaters began competing in the second half of the Games, a welcome addition to a week otherwise dominated by the skating climax of the Nancy Kerrigan-Tonya Harding affair—which is expected to draw record attention from an already rapt worldwide television audience. The other figure skating medal contenders, including Canada's Josée Chouinard, were almost forgotten in the fuss over the drafting Americans. Meanwhile, Canada's men's hockey team entered the medal round as a safe-open tournament that featured a Russian upset that couldn't beat Germany, let alone Finland.

A chance to wear the Maple Leaf with greatest fan. But, ironically, the shining Canadian performances are occurring at an Olympics

where Norwegian cross-country skier Vibeke Skjerve has gone out of their way to restrain the adage that taking part—not winning medals—is what counts. It is a time when the Baffins West, the Norwegians are giving the world a lesson in how to celebrate athletes without indulging in chauvinism. "We cheer all the competitors, although we cheer louder for Norwegians," said Einar Eide, 32, as she watched the men's 30-km cross-country race. Every skier was cheered on by flag-waving crowds who rang cowbells and chanted "Hva, hva," the Norwegian equivalent of "Go for it"—the motto of these Games since the "Faster, Higher, Stronger."

These are boys who sing *Neppe Britstrik* to American alpine skier Tamara Moser, even though he had twice taken a medal spot from their home-town hero, Kjell André Amund.

And when cross-country skier Vibeke Skjerve of Kvitfjell—the main threat to Norway's outstanding men's Nordic team—bounced for the 30-km finish line well back of the winner, Norwegian Bjørn Dæhlie, the public address announcer told the crowd packed into Kvitfjell's Skisenter "This is not his day, but let's give him a cheer for the other day when he won the 30-km race."

Certainly, the Norwegians had reason to be in a generous mood. Almost nightly, under

The main event

Weird and wonderful, it was billed as the greatest figure-skating competition ever

BY JAMES DEACON

Jette Chouinard was in a hurry. "Can we go now please?" she pleaded with the Norwegian bus driver. "We have to get to the Viking Ship by 2 o'clock." The driver, like everyone else at the 1994 Winter Olympics, was polite, but committed to his scheduled departure. Chouinard, who had curried her postskate workout to catch the bus, contacted her companion until the vehicle finally pulled up outside Hunter Hall, where the men's 1,000-m long-track speed skating race was just getting under way. She rolled through security and sprinted the length of the building along underground corridors until she reached the door that led to the oval on ice level. Approaching the biggest competition of her life, the 34-year-old from Lével, Que., was doing what just about all the Canadian team members have done in Norway—supporting her teammates. "Good," she said, settling into her seat as the gun sounded the start of the second race. "We haven't missed any of the Canadians."

It was a remarkable week for Canada's Olympians. Even before Chouinard and the other second-week athletes had begun their competitions, Canadians had already garnered six medals, and two of those came from Hunter Olympic Amphitheatre, where an extraordinary collection of figure skaters waged some intense battles. Isabelle Brasseur and Lloyd Eisler captured a hard-won bronze in the pairs. And Elina Stokke grabbed silver in the most unusual men's event ever: But as significant as the Canadians' achievements were, there were much bigger moments of what might have been. First, reigning world champion Kurt Browning suffered a disastrous short program that knocked him out of the medal hunt. And Stokke's silver might have been gold, if not for some questionable side marks from the judges. "Figure skating," Browning said after the men's free skate, "is our weird sport."

Weird indeed. All week, the Aest, as it is known, was filled with scandalous gossip and intrigue, starting with the dirty war between Tracy Hurdling and Nancy Kerrigan. More than 500 reporters and photographers were able to breathlessly report firsthand that absolutely nothing happened when Harding, implicated in the attack



Stokke's silver
that night
could have
been gold

on Kerrigan last month at the U.S. championships, took to the same ice as her rival in Norway last week. "I've never had so many people watch our practice," said Chouinard.

In keeping with the atmosphere, there were rumors of on-ice gunplay in practice, usually in the form of "blacking," in which a skater deliberately gets in the way of a rival to spoil the flow of training. The rumor came to a head on the ice dance practice, in which two Russian teams—Maya Danov and Alexandre Zhulin, and Oksana Gritchuk and Yevgeny Platonov—waged an unfriendly battle. At one point, Gritchuk and Platonov stomped off the ice to protest their teammates' tactics. "Everyone plays games," said Paul Martin, the longtime Canadian team champion with partner Barbara Underhill. "Everyone."

Though covered in a Disneyesque blanket of pure white snow, Hunter is an unlikely site for what was billed as the greatest figure-skating competition ever. The 20,000 residents of the charming city prefer their skating speedy, and so do skaters. While Hunter Hall, the timeless Viking-style-crafted sports-and-ice arena, is grand for every race, figure skating at the 1994 Olympic Amphitheatre is largely ignored except by workers in the Games. But for fans with access, the amphitheatre's small size was a blessing because it gave them an intimate view of some of the most gifted athletes in the sport's history.

A few two years for Elton. The Canadian skater protested loudly when two gold-medal-winning Russian pairs who had turned pro—Ekaterina Gordeeva and Sergei Grinkov, and Natalia Mishkutenko and Artur Dmitriyev—were reinstated as amateurs to appear in the Lillehammer Games. The protests would be maintained, would take place away from young skaters and would not seem to have stayed amateur—and were thus unable to gain access to their true kinds. Elton had

Harding and Kerrigan (right): Brasseur and Eisler (center): the Hunter Olympic Amphitheatre features scandalous and intrigue—as well as an extraordinary collection of figure skaters waging some intense battles



a point, but it was also true that the rim-started pairs would make the competition tougher for Eider and his partner Brossner—as well as some existing fans and athletes. “We’ve known for a year that the Russians were sending back,” said U.S. slayer Jeanne Meira, “and I figured everyone to get better.”

They needed in Gordinen and Gordinen, who turned pro after winning gold in Calgary in 1988, showed no signs of rust. Gordinen, whose delicate features belie his indomitable spirit, had the judges with his persuasive gaze from the moment the couple struck their opening pose, as if to remind them that the most accomplished pairs team in modern slating history was back. The couple finished first in the short program, followed by Mahlumovich and Dietrich and then Brossner and Eider. “We didn’t want to let ourselves down this time,” Eider said afterward, smiling to the disapproving glances in their bronze-medal performances at the 1992 Games.

The final slating competition fulfilled its promise: Brossner and Eider performed a sensational long program—clean save for a hand-kiss landing by Brossner on a throw. Their lifts were their strength. But their marks left room above them if the Russians skated well. They did. Mahlumovich and Dietrich’s long program was less a slating routine than a dark and ironic drama that captivated the audience but finished second in the judges’ books. “This is the eternal question,” observed the silver pair’s coach,

Auch: “I probably had the best race I’ve had all year, and this was the time to have it.”

Ylmaris Mankinen, “between lyrics and physics.” The physics came from Gordinen and her husband, Gordinen, who, next to end of their career, what was supposed to be a double Axel. But once with that mistake, there was the disaster: long program, complex but subtle. They moved as one, which is exactly what the sport is supposed to be about, and filled into each other’s calculated emotion. “Starting last, Brossner fell as a triple flip and saw his Olympic hopes die,” she said. “It was heartbreaking,” she said. “I lost thinking, ‘Let him try it again.’ He has given so much to the sport, and then something like that happens so quickly.”

As marathon as Brossner left after his skating 228 in the men’s technical program, he certainly had company. Two former gold medalists, America’s Brit

to have had the chance to have won a bronze medal in the Olympics and to hope about it.”

For slayers who had yet to compete, the first week offered at least two cautionary tales. For Choudhary, but immediate Simon Humphreys and the other women, the lesson was about judging. Both in the pairs and the men’s slates, the judges rewarded classically styled routines and only marginally gave marks to the more daring performers. For the pairs, returning to Olympic ice after years gone, the lesson was simple: elite-level amateur competition is grueling. Christopher Dean, who with Joyce Turville was perfect first in a

Fast company

There was a moment, less than a 10th of a second, when it looked as if Canadian speed skater Steve Auch was going to beat a leg and After taking a couple of deep breaths and strapping off her tension, Auch stepped to the start line in the women’s 500-m long-track speed skating race last Saturday and absolutely blasted the first 200 m. The crowd of more than 10,000 in the Viking Ship oval roared as her first interval time was right one-hundredth of a second faster than that of American superstar Bonnie Blair. Auch, a former short-track skater known for her fast starts, has often had trouble sustaining her early momentum. But buoyed by the cheering fans, the 23-year-old Auch carved powerfully through her final race, crossing the line in a time of 39.93, second-in-kind Shae’s 39.28, but triumphantly ahead of the rest of the field. “The last few years, everyone’s been talking me up as if I was over the last 300 m,” the eldest sister of Winnipeg said afterward. “The really been working on it. I think I nailed the last 200 today.”

Auch’s effort gave Canada its fifth medal in the first week of the Winter Games, and it was not a total surprise. The broadcast journalist who won at the University of Calgary coached Auch in the 500-m race in the 1992 Games at Albertville. She holds the Canadian record for the event, and has pushed the inexperienced Blair to elite competition. Still, there was enormous pressure to skate a great race at the Lillehammer Games. Fellow Canadian Kevin Scott, who entered the Olympics as the world record holder in the men’s 1,000 m, admitted that the legume pressure put to him, and he finished 10th, well back of American Dan Jansen’s new world-record pace. The encouragement had the opposite effect on Auch. “I tend to thrive in big races,” she said.

For Blair, 29, the victory was her fourth gold in three Olympics (she won a bronze in 1988). Blair’s America’s most decorated female Winter Olympian ever—wins two more races to go this time. “Technically, Bonnie is the best there is,” marvelled Canadian speed skater Ingrid Luzzi. “She seems to be able to skate the perfect race on cue.” Auch, too, came to her prime—more so than Blair. “I’ve been a lot better in the 1992 Olympics,” Blair’s coach, Gertjan Bensch, said. “You can tell if a skater is nervous by how they start.” And “Steve’s start was great, and she carried it through.” Auch was thrilled. “I probably had the best race I’ve had all year,” she said, “and this was the time to have it.”

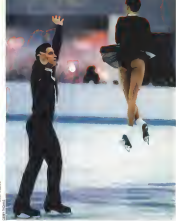
J. B. in Moscow



Choudhary, Brossner (below); Gordinen and Gordinen (right): contenders



Botanica and Ullrich’s Viktor Petrenko, finished eighth and ninth, respectively, which depressed the much-lyped arena’s final of some of its drama. Botanica’s dense course swiftly when he crashed on the first half of his opening combination jump. Petrenko’s was a slow death, brought on by several sloppy landings. Their downfall, which seemed to clear the way for Brossner, made has failure all the more painful. “I would have been easy to step into the top three,” he grumbled told reporters afterward. “Just a



pace skate would have done it.”

Canada’s hopes were raised by Shoko, who seemed across. The day before the technical program began, he sat in the stands of the Audi patiently explaining to American and European reporters that, yes, he was named after Elvis Presley. And yes, he is a black cat in white. That cat continued into his short program. “I just enjoyed every second out there,” he said

of the routine that left him second behind Romania’s Alexei Umanov going into the final. “But it was a shock to see when the big gun played.”

The first skate was the top skaters return to form—but not so late. Petrenko skated a clean program, and Brossner and Brossner achieved only minor bumps as they clambered up the leader board to finish fourth, fifth and sixth, respectively. That left Shoko and Umanov to battle for gold, and set off another all figure skating’s coldest debates about judging. Although Shoko’s first triple Axel was a little sloppy, his dynamic, ice-slicker-led program could hardly be more more profound. Yet his marks for artistic merit included 5.5 from the Russian judge. Umanov’s performance was solid but unimpressive. The

fact, he was second in the men’s event. “Umanov was because a lot of people like vanilla ice cream,” observed American Paul Wylie, the 1992 Olympic silver medalist. Shoko, who finished ahead of dynamic bronze medalist Philippe Candeloro of France, admitted to mood swings about his silver. “I didn’t feel very good about it at first,” he said. “But all I can do now is skate and say, ‘Hey, I was never medal for Canada, and it’s great. I am all those hours sweating through workouts really paid off!’”

Now, for the main event. The women’s skate has been widely viewed as a matchless one on ice, with Krumpholtz and Brossner wearing the white and black pants, respectively. But they may not be wearing medals when the event ends next Friday. The favorite, in fact, are Oksana Baizid of Ukraine, who, at though only 16, is the defending world champion, along with France’s Surya Bonaly and China’s Li Chen. German Katarina Witt, two-time Olympic queen, will also be on the ice. And Choudhary could have a genuine shot at a medal—although she is quick to deflect any pressure, which is what she believes in. Brossner, “I would just like to be able to say to myself that I skated my best, that I couldn’t do better,” she said. “That would make me proud, so maybe what place I finish” it is at last time to stop talking and let the skating begin. □

King of the hill

A freestyle mogul
ace captures
Canada's first gold

At the top of the moguls hill at the Nordbakkene freestyle arena had been obscured by blowing snow throughout the competition but, fittingly, the sun broke through just in time for Jean-Luc Brassard's spectacular run to gold. Any sport that competes to speed and rock music and earns a roster crowd to signal the start of each run deserves to take place in sunshine. And in moguls where style and technique count more than speed, Brassard has a take-no-prisoners personality. "You've got to have a bit of flair for the dramatics to excel in this sport," said Canadian freestyle skiing coach Peter Judge, surveying the mob of fans and reporters grasping for a moment with Brassard after his triumph. "And Jean-Luc definitely has that." When he races, said Judge, "he's his personality coming out."

But in the days leading up to the Winter Games, Brassard's disposition had turned as usually gloomy. After a heartache finish at the first pre-Olympic race at Sals, Sweden, the 25-year-old from Grande-Rue, Que., could feel his confidence ebbing. "The skier's mother, Jeanne d'Arc Ouellet-Bressard, said that 'we were reading at the Montreal papers that Jean-Luc was warned, so my daughter Jean-Marc said to me, 'You must go to Norway. Jean-Luc needs you.' So I took a week off from her art teaching elementary school and, with her husband, Jean, a sound engineer, flew from Montreal to Oslo, Norway, where the Games had opened."

The presence of Brassard's parents was not the only thing that raised his spirits. Brassard and his confidence returned through the work of training runs and drills as he grew fond of the Lillehammer course. But although he "dreamed that I came first" the night before the race, he also admitted to carrying some anxiety into the starting gate—where coach Steve Desovich praised him as an ice cream if he won. "I had a lot of awareness at the top," a bubbly Brassard said once he reached the bottom. "I knew it was maybe my last chance as my life to do it. But when I did my first jump, I did a good one and I knew at that moment it was possible for my dream to come true."



Brassard is "flair for the dramatics" and a dream come true.

Brassard has never been one of the fastest skiers on the moguls circuit. In fact, 14 of the other 15 skiers in the final got down the jump—milled, 229-m hill faster than Brassard's time of 28.55 seconds. But his technical skills for turns were near-perfect, and the five-foot, 175-pound, 35-year-old reached participants higher on his jumps, or "airs." His bottom air, the second jump in moguls parlance, was a so-called first Cross-Country combination, which requires flinging both legs behind him, crossing the skis, then whiplashing them out front into a split. That move engorged the crowd, and when his victory was posted, the name was so loud that he could not even hear what his girlfriend—pairs figure skater Louise Rossignol—was yelling into his ear.

With the gold medal, Brassard surpassed Edgar Grosjean of France, the haughty anarchist who had once dismissed Brassard's jumps as "crazy." Brassard came to the Olympics as the defending world champion but, during a post-race news conference, he confessed that he spends his weekends "trying to beat" Grosjean, who won gold at the 1988 Olympics in Albertville and is leading the World Cup mogul this year. On weekdays, Brassard said, "I try not to think of Edgar Grosjean every five minutes." On the Nordbakkene course, Grosjean jumped well, but could not match Brassard's technical turns, and had to settle for a bronze. The silver went to Russian Sergei Shupletsov.

Afterward, Brassard looked in the winner's locker. He was alternately grateful and crestfallen, while out to the side, Brassard talked about his loneliness and his sense of humor. In the next room, Jean Brassard spoke quietly about a son who was no skier at age 15; that he tried to back out of his competition. "Everyone was telling him, 'You're good, you're good,'" Jean Brassard recalled. "But Jean-Luc didn't want to be humiliated by losing." When his son's victory in Lillehammer was announced, and Jean Brassard, "I never yelled so loud in my life." And then he started to cry as he talked about his son, whom they had called Wanderlust as a teenager and who was now an Olympic champion.

By W. in Lillehammer

Fortress Quebec

BY BAIRRY CAHANE

I like, alas, an issue that not even the cold, crisp air of Lillehammer can dissipate. Unquestionably Canadian in character, it revolves around patriotic leanings, inevitably those of young athletes who speak French and come from Quebec. And it usually arises, as it did last week at the Winter Games, when one of those Quebec competitors on Canada's Olympic team wins a medal. It was not long after freestyle skier Jean-Luc Brassard hurtled to a gold in the moguls that he was asked whether his ultimate loyalty lay with Canada or Quebec. Indeed, Brassard posed the same question in the wake of starting to a bronze with Ontario-born figure skater Lloyd Easter. And Myron Dabard, while not addressing the issue directly, went out of his way even before she captured a billion gold to emphasize the universality of sport. "For me, the country that you live for doesn't matter," Dabard said. "The Olympic spirit is universal. It's about people striving to do their

emerging editor of Le Devoir, the Montreal newspaper that is widely regarded as a leading voice of Quebec nationalism. "Is there a political message in the skill of an individual athlete, who happens to be able to sit back or shoot straighter than another?"

Despite such disclaimers, like Quebec's question his marriage to a Quebecer, the son of a political message in the skill of an individual athlete, who happens to be able to sit back or shoot straighter than another?" Despite such disclaimers, like Quebec's question his marriage to a Quebecer, the son of a political message in the skill of an individual athlete, who happens to be able to sit back or shoot straighter than another?"

The latest proved hollow when tossed in light of the composition of the full Canadian contingent at Lillehammer: of the 164 members of the Canadian team, 35 are from Quebec. More to the point, the Quebecers are one of the team's strengths. They had won three medals by Saturday, and that figure was likely to rise as the Games went on—particularly where the heavily favored short-track speed, overwhelmingly dominated by Canadians, began to compete on Tuesday.

Back home, Quebecers have ardently followed the progress of the provincial athletes. Close to one million viewers watched the Games' opening ceremonies on the French-language TVA network. When Brassard and Easter won their bronze in pairs figure skating, the network attracted an audience of 1,235,000. "The numbers have been fantastic," says TVA spokeswoman Marie Ouellet, echoing much of the network's glowing praise for the fact that "so many francophone Quebecers have been competing and winning."

But pride in the province's athletes does not necessarily translate into a sudden surge in Quebec nationalism apart. "I don't think we are going to see thousands of flag-waving people marching in the streets," says Le Devoir's Aubin. That may well be true. But if Quebecers continue to capture Olympic medals in Lillehammer, they are likely to face some of the same issues that have been posed in the past. The process may be lessening, even self-defeating, but it appears to be in Canadian as constitutional debate. □



Brassard (right) with his father, Jean, the Quebec question was asked during the Olympics.

best, not about one country being better than another."

Bested he confronted the Quebec issue before. During the last Winter Olympics at Albertville, the 24-year-old winner from the Quebec City suburb of L'Ardoise was asked a direct answer to questions about his political allegiance. In fact, the dilemma is familiar to most Quebec athletes who perform abroad, particularly the francophones. And he welcomed the prospect of being heard, often by English-speaking journalists, is chosen between the locally compelling bonds of country on the one hand and linguistic solidarity on the other.

In the context of the Olympics, the debate is tedious, a distracting byproduct of Canada's debilitating language wars. It may not even be particularly appropriate. "To be honest, I can't find any political overtones in the current Olympics," says Renald Aubin,

commenting on the French-language TVA network. When Brassard and Easter won their bronze in pairs figure skating, the network attracted an audience of 1,235,000. "The numbers have been fantastic," says TVA spokeswoman Marie Ouellet, echoing much of the network's glowing praise for the fact that "so many francophone Quebecers have been competing and winning."

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Whiz-kid on the podium

When 33-year-old Jukka-Pekka Saraste told his parents he was thinking of becoming a doctor or a lawyer, it was no act of sheer rebelliousness. Nearly everyone who knew the teenager expected him to go into music. Based near Lake, Finland, 180 km northwest of Helsinki, he was studying violin and piano at the local conservatory.

His instructors there were encouraging him to pursue a conducting career. But Saraste had other ideas. "It was against everything," he recalls. "It was against this destiny of mine to be a musician." But destiny triumphed over adolescent contumaciousness, and Saraste quickly found a place among the most promising conductors of his generation. Now 37, he is preparing to take over one of the top orchestral posts in Canada—music director of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra (TSO).

The Finnish maestro received a warm welcome when he was in Toronto last week to guest-conduct the orchestra and announce plans for his first season, which begins in September. The orchestra has not had such a charismatic and mercurial conductor since Japanese-born Seiji Ozawa's five-year tenure ended in 1999. The TSO's present music director, 60-year-old G  nter Herbig, has earned

Jukka-Pekka Saraste brings a fresh style to the TSO

praise for refining the orchestra's sound. But during the German conductor's five-year term, subscriptions plummeted to 35,000, down from an all-time high of 45,000 in the late 1980s. In its 1994-1995 season, the orchestra narrowly averted bankruptcy by imposing a 25-per-cent pay cut. And so far, it has failed to secure a recording contract with a major label.

Managing director Max Tapper says the TSO's financial listing is "not very promising," but adds that Saraste brings "a sense of excitement and energy to rebuild for the future."

Certainly, the elusive and vitally important element of good character exists between the TSO and its incoming music director. Saraste recalls that when he made his first guest appearance with the orchestra in 1981, he was impressed by the musicians' responsiveness. After the performance, the players filled out the usual guest-conductor evaluation forms and accorded Saraste an overwhelmingly favorable assessment. "We have a very relaxed attitude, and yet there's also a very strong attitude of discipline with him," says cellist Simon Fryer, chairman of the orchestra committee. "There was a feeling that we could make music together very effectively."

Slight, bearded and fond of wearing jeans

Saraste: sailor, cyclist, conductor

instead of formal tails on the podium, Saraste looks like a vocal casting's idea of a whiz-kid conductor. When he is not in the concert hall, he likes to walk, cycle or sail. The eldest of three sons born to a chess-conducting mother and a teacher father, he joined the Helsinki-based Finnish Radio Symphony Orchestra as a violinist in 1975, at the age of 21. At the time, Saraste was also studying conducting at Helsinki's Sibelius Academy, where one of his teachers was Esa-Pekka Salonen, now music director of the Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra.

He made his conducting debut in 1978 at the age of 25, with the Helsinki Philharmonic. Then, in 1987, Saraste was named principal conductor of both the Edinburgh-based Scottish Chamber Orchestra and the Finnish Radio Symphony Orchestra. He resigned from the Finnish post in 1991 but will retain the Finnish one. Under his leadership, the Scottish and Finnish ensembles have enjoyed resplendent recordings, reviews.

Saraste has recorded everything from Mozart to late 20th-century works. And one of his specialties is the music of Finland's most famous composer, J  ri Sibelius (1865-1957). What is striking about Sibelius's later compositions is that they are at once meticulously honed-looking and rooted in tradition. The same can be said of Saraste. His programming for the TSO's 1994-1995 season reflects a fondness for past works that are as much an orchestra's art but failed to make any. "It's unfortunate Sch  nberg's late music, you know, to know what Viennese waltz was," notes the conductor. Saraste also has experimental leanings and has been asked to stage Kurt Weill operas in a Toronto subway tunnel.

But for all his programming, there is something remarkably old-fashioned about Saraste. Recent reviews have seen the old of presenting conductors who never remain in one place for any length of time. Saraste strongly disagrees. Saraste, he adds, Hippo, a music co-ordinator for schools, and their three young children will move to Toronto in September. "Many of my colleagues have a lot of taking on the full responsibility of an orchestra," he says. "But the whole idea of doing this work is to build relationships." The conductor refers not only to relationships between musicians and their conductor, but also to the ones that link audiences and orchestras. "I would truly hate it if our work was considered to be only for a certain class or group of people," he says.

But many people do perceive classical music as an elitist art form. If Saraste the week-end sailor can succeed at attracting larger and more diverse audiences to TSO concerts, he will deserve the orchestral equivalent of the America's Cup.

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Out of Africa

Although it will not be released until May, the story is already generating the kind of buzz that bookies love. On the parched plains of Somalia in 1962, a girl is born to a family of nomads. Like most young females in the Somali countryside, she must contend with circumcision and a lack of power in society. The child, who later tells her tale under the name "Anas," grows up feeling like an outcast, because of physical weakness from childhood tuberculosis and the poverty she suffers after her parents separate. At 13, she schemes a middle-aged man for money, but soon regrets her decision and tries to escape. Then, Anas begins a two-decade odyssey in Kenya. She later travels to Tanzania and Italy before ending up in the United States with her fourth husband (Somali women typically marry and divorce more than once). There, she meets anthropologist Virginia Lee Barnes through friends. The researcher listens to Anas's story and, intrigued by the rich plot, decides to record her tale. After Barnes sud-

denly dies in 1988, the transcript is passed on to Toronto anthropologist Janice Diodio. She shows it to publisher Louise Denys, who asks for worldwide rights to distribute the tale.

When Denys, who heads Toronto-based Knopf Canada, took these anecdotal chapters of the transcript—less than half—to the Frankfurt Book Fair last fall, she became a star of the event. "People were running up to me, asking for a copy to read," says Denys. "I have never seen anything like it." Within months of the gathering, she had sold subsidiary rights to nine publishers working in the United States and Europe.

For a woman who has barely learned to read, the prospect of becoming a publishing celebrity is daunting. "It's so

A Somali woman chronicles her harsh youth and a decision to go into exile



crasy," Anas, now 41, purpled during a recording in Toronto to have the edited manuscript read back to her. But that oddness is tempered with fear about how the book will be received in war-torn Somalia, where many members of her family still live. The book chronicles the loss of her grandmother and mother, but focuses mainly on Anas herself, tracing her life up to her escape to Kenya in 1976, when she was 17. And Anas says she is nervous about losing her tribe's reputation. For that reason, she chose the pseudonym (which means "anonymous") and will not disclose any details about her life in the United States, except to say that she is divorced from her fourth husband, an American. "My story is about truth," she says. "Some people in Somalia might not like to hear that."

But, after reading Anas's story, many people might wonder if her fears are well based. The book's main focus is Anas's life as a girl and young woman. And even in reciting the most traumatic events of her life, she displays almost no resentment or attempt to analyze her culture. Instead, she simply describes traditions that have remained unchanged for generations, from the husband's simple need to protect "I divorce you" those times to end a Muslim marriage to the gruesome ritual of female circumcision (she herself had the ritual version, in which the clitoris is re-

moved and the outer lips are sewn together). Despite her age and the hardships she has undergone, Anas—on the book and in person—seems surprisingly girlish. When asked about the reasons for female circumcision, a ritual her two daughters endured in a much colder farm (Anas also has three sons), she says that "it protects you from disease and pregnancy." And her decision to remain anonymous seems naive given the book's extensive details.

Most of the text, meanwhile, is almost breathless storytelling, punctuated with hyperbole and much phrasing in "benedict to God." Anas, who lived with her mother and older sister after her parents separated, was stricken with tuberculosis at about the age of 5 and, two years later, treated for seven months in a Mogadishu hospital. There, along with white nurses, she discovered that modern sanitation is too expensive, cheap tables and beds with mattresses that back home, poverty remained a constant because Anas's father refused to provide any support. Along with her grandmother, mother and sister, Anas grew up in a village near the city of Mogadishu. There, she scrubbed floors, pulled crops and worked as a hotel maid. Anas fell in love with a white boy whose family lived in a management compound, only to be kept away from him by angry relatives and neighbors. Then, at 25, she agreed to marry a local businessman, but was with him for less than a month before she ran away to

live on the streets. A few years later, she divorced (she married a musician from what is now Yemen). However, she was deported with other Kenyans after Somalia's 1989 resolution. Later, she sought into Kenya, leaving her home for good.

So fully understood the society that Anas fled, readers must turn to the afterword written by Diodio, a University of Toronto professor. For the anthropologist, whose 1989 book *Wombs and Alien Spirits*, *Women, Men and the Zay Cult in Northern Sudan* was shortlisted for a Governor General's Award, the challenge was to fit Anas's saga into the context of Somali society and explain what drove her as a young girl. "Anas's whole motivation was to get money for her mother," says Diodio. "She was trying to fill the void left by her father." In many ways, Anas was typical of the many runaway girls in Somalia. What sets Anas apart is her ability to cope outside the system, Diodio adds. "The resiliency of this girl in the face of those odds was remarkable."

While documenting Anas's personal struggle—and ultimate triumph—the book is itself a rare feat: a glimpse of traditional and modern Africa from a female point of view. "I am just telling people my story," Anas says. In a world that has overlooked or misinterpreted African society, it is a voice that is seldom heard.

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ART

Skinhead esthetics

Before Adolf Hitler and Lulacra brought his new series of paintings to Montreal's Musée d'art contemporain last month, he had been one of the six large canvases in a new dance club in the former East Berlin. On the club's opening night, Lulacra overheard a patron remark that the work *Township* and *Township* and *Township*, a depiction of nude and semi-nude men in a steel laundry, "had been in the building since the 1930s. It's one of those old glorification-of-the-worker pieces." Edmund von Lulacra, who has been living in Berlin for the past seven years, couldn't help feeling a certain satisfaction. Part of his artistic quest is to play with the conventions of the past—in this case, the imagery of the Fascist or Communist propaganda machines of Germany and Russia. "The history of art is full of those other artists, taking what has been done and using it for other means," says Lulacra. "Art is a business of theft."

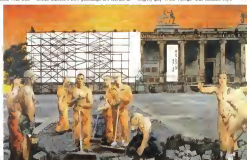
The Montreal exhibit, which runs until April 24, is Lulacra's first major solo museum show, reinforcing the 31-year-old painter's status in the most successful Canadian artist of his generation. Some critics have said the honor is excessive, but the considerable risk factor that Lulacra has had in his relatively brief career is undeniable. Galleries in North America, Europe and Japan have shown his works. Among collectors of his paintings is the company M.C. Cross, which has an ongoing in its Seattle headquarters.

Lulacra has made his name primarily with exquisitely rendered—and blatantly homoerotic—depictions of skinheads in settings or configurations that recall classic works of art. He began painting skinheads when he moved to Berlin in 1986, after completing his studies at Vancouver's Emily Carr College of Art and Design. In the past, he has shown them fighting, or flirting, or torturing each other. In most of the six new canvases, completed between 1990 and last month, they are working, or taking a break from their jobs as grocers, maids or steel-

workers. The new paintings pay homage to the homoeroticism that Lulacra perceives in Fascist and Communist depictions of laborers. The artist says he is struck by "the coexistence between the skilled bodies of workers, hanging on each other and going into and out of the sun, the air, the water and the sea, and the way they are gazing at each other. I mean, these were regimes that revered homosexuality as demonic, but these paintings were all about it in a coded kind of way."

Like the propagandists who inspired them, Lulacra's new paintings are heroic in

A painter puts his favorite subjects to work



This Toronto, finding homoeroticism in the propagandist art of fascism and communism

scale, the human subjects life-size or larger. All the canvases are close to 15 feet high. The triptych *Wife* depicts members of a steel skinhead group in a steel mill, a group of skinheads has become increasingly controversial as groups of German neo-Nazi youths grab headlines with their brutal racist crimes. But the artist denies that the skinheads in his paintings represent his politics. "I started dealing with them as an erotic or sexual fascination," he says. "They were guys that, to be honest, I would much rather have had in my bed. But the second best thing was to get them to take their clothes off for me so I could paint them."

His apparent response to the skinhead question seems to be a compromise, who call him naive and irresponsible. In his latest series, however, Lulacra seems more sensitive to the criticism. One panel of *Wife* depicts a group of skinheads peering at each other in the Brandenburg Gate, the landmark that once separated East and West Berlin. Like the world's hopes in the story of Passover, they have fleshy heads. He has also tried to distinguish between the two main factions of skinheads: the neo-Nazis and the socialist, anti-fascist worker heroes. On the bare chest of one skunked in *My Father's House* is the tattoo "S.E.A.R.F.," which stands for Skin Heads Against Racial Prejudice. Another bears the tattoo of a fist crushing a swastika.

Lulacra is now at work on 13 pairs of paintings that he calls the *Statue des Seigneurs*. It is scheduled to be shown at the end of this year at New York City's alternative gallery White Columns, situated in the heart of the legendary West Village. But Lulacra says

that the new series may be his last artistic dalliance with skinheads. "In a way, the skinhead has become a cliché," he says. "I can continue to paint the same thing I'm doing now probably for some time and have success with it. But I don't want to do that."

Lulacra also plans to travel and write somewhere in North America this year. "I'm sick of being Euro trash," he says, laughing. "I just want to be trash." The cartoon is typical of the irreverent, provocative spirit that gives the strangely beautiful paintings of Adolf Richard Lulacra their uncanny power.

CELINA BELL in Montreal

Spirit of the west

Jack Shadbolt's first lessons with an established artist did not bode well for his future career. "He was 25 when he encountered Vancouver painter Group of Seven member Frederick Varley. Varley would pass by his work 'grazing and prodding,'" recalls Shadbolt. Although the senior

more morning out of them than when I was younger," says Shadbolt. "After 65 years of experience, I can paint a good picture. The question is when is the real experience?" Such deep philosophical inquiry has been typical of Shadbolt's career. He was born in Exeter, England, in 1920, to Edmund Shad-

bolson of B.C. natives. "He brings culture and civilisations together in his work and that is very unusual," says Denise Ledner, assistant curator of Canadian art at the National Gallery in Ottawa. "People are able to relate emotionally to his work—it's intense, powerful stuff."

Another major influence was his service as acting administrative officer for the Official Canadian Army War Artists Program during the Second World War. "The experience was only tangential Shadbolt about his military, but among photographs of bombed buildings exploding into fragments, he says,

helped him to understand abstract art. It was while he was stationed in Ottawa during his war service that Shadbolt met Doris Mowat. The two married in 1943, and Doris Shadbolt went on to become a respected critic and curator. Their couple, who have no children, spent most of the year in their house in Vancouver, summering at nearby Cowichan Bay.

The Shadbolts say that their 48-year partnership has nurtured their intellectually as well as emotionally. "We can feed each other in discussion and experience," says Doris. "Jack has taught me how to see, not just to think. And he says I keep him critically alive."

The two have become respected elders in the West Coast cultural community. In 1988, they created the Vancouver Institute for the Visual Arts, which grants \$18,000 to two local artists each year, and \$20,000 every fifth year to the British Columbian who has made an outstanding contribution to the province's cultural life. All the funds come from the proceeds of Shadbolt's work, which inevitably sells briskly, all but three of the paintings in the current show were sold by the Feb. 14 opening.

There are no signs that Shadbolt's creative intensity is waning. He is currently working on a new book compiling 60 years of his drawing, a series of lithographs and a color diary. And the artist is still driven to his studio by a burning curiosity about the world. "I always feel I don't know enough about what's going on," he says. "That's what keeps me alive. The wider your interests are, the more you're interested in uncovering the depths of things. You never know enough on the surface."

ANDREW WOOD is in Vancouver



A master of many styles displays his new creations



Shadbolt's deep philosophical inquiry

bol, a sign painter and prepackager, and his wife, Alice, a dressmaker. When Jack was 5, the family immigrated to British Columbia, settling two years later in Victoria. And by the time he was in his late teens, Shadbolt had decided to commit himself to art. In addition to his teaching—he was on staff at the Vancouver School of Art for 28 years—he educated himself in various painting media. But he has always retained a connection to the West Coast landscape, which has been noted repeatedly on his canvases—as has the

TELEVISION

Branding Generation X

X-NTED

Directed by Kit Hood
(Sat., Feb. 27, 8 p.m.)

The generation of Generation X, everything's changing for both an identity and a future, has become North America's latest cultural cliché. In *Branding X*, a quirky new movie exactly, Wayne Ryder plays a dazed and confused college videomaker who has no job options, but two girlfriends to choose from, a shallow yuppie newsgazer and a selfish television port. Now *X-NTed*, a quirky Channel movie, presents a no-nonsense comedy based on similar extremes. Tony (Gordon Michael Woollett), a spoiled yuppie prep school who wants to strike it rich, bills for them (Stacy Margery), a back-packing blood alcohol with ambitions to see the Third World. Produced by the makers of the successful CBC teen series *Degrassi: The New Generation*, *Branding X* features some strong performances, especially by the engaging Margery, a De-



Scene from *X-NTed*: cute and confused

great grandma. But they are defined by a script that is too cute, too confused and too un-true as personifying its characters.

The action revolves around a dilapidated movie-city apartment building owned by Tony's parents. After the superintendent mysteriously drops dead, Tony persuades his parents to let him fix the place up and sell it. Here, one of the tenants calls the others to help out. But she is obliged to learn that Tony is just trying to raise money for a pet project called Club Mx, a fake village on a beach. He then has to convince the others to do with the funds.

The plot boils down to a struggle over the fate of the apartment building, where real facts add up to a rainbow coalition of stereotypes, including two fake newsmen—a gay lesbian (Dolly Mordant) and his ex-husband (Marcia Linkowski). An Tony's mother, meanwhile, Kate Lynch performs a game parody of a New Age therapist. And a personality reporter (Schmuck) is well-entitled in a fake pulpy studio in the 1950s. But every character seems to have a label pinned to his or her forehead.

Branding X's creators hope to expand their concept into a TV series. In the movie, however, their calculation seems to have gone awry. And in trying to portray the real world behind the myth of Generation X, *X-NTed* draws a blank.

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Canadian

Sunday February 27
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Camping out with political stars

BY ALLAN FOTHERINGHAM

The worst case in Canadian politics is revived, still, in half of the country as a devout, slippery practitioner of the trade. The previous worst case in Canadian politics, Bruce Hutchison, who died in 1992 at age 91, once gave this writer some advice:

It he advised, at the end of one's life you take all your acquaintances and multiply by six and divide by 20 and subtract 13—if you have two close friends your life has been a success. By that measure Dickey Camp's life has been a triumph.

Some 380 friends and admirers gathered in a Chateau Laurier chamber one evening last week. The occasion was his induction into the Order of Canada the following day. The real reason was the celebration for the wisest man in Canadian politics, now 73.

Everyone went at the Ontario-Minnesota border, but when Camp was in his role as Conservative party president in forcing a leadership review on the quirky John Diefenbaker that led to the fall of The Man from Prince Albert, everyone who knows Camp personally knows him.

Much of the affection for him has something to do with the fact that last May he was within hours of death, his weekly heart giving out. By a happenstance, he was the only heart transplant candidate within reach when the bristled heart of a 19-year-old woman that could not be transplanted elsewhere became available.

It sounds morbid, but the affection for Camp was rather apparent when most of the speakers at the night made jokes about a guy who should have been dead. The only way states, as we know Dickey there, indeed, on their affection for other men is to show them with words. He got more than a son.

Camp is a son of the trope. His childhood led from New Brunswick to California where, due to a profane and prolonged encounter with bookish shoes that were too tight, the teenager spent months in a hospital bed. His father would arrive each week with an armful of books, the world's classics,



from Dickens to Faulkner and beyond.

Even more useful, father would construct homework, questioning son as to the contents of last week's reading. Only then would the next week's gift be opened. The result of all this scholarship can be witnessed twice-weekly in *The Toronto Star*, where the boy with the bristled heart writes the most stylish column in Canadian journalism.

One of the scribes is Frank Moskowitz, who has translated up from Washington. He was a press secretary for the Kennedys. The father, the famed Hollywood screenwriter, actually wrote the *Oceanic* news script attributed to Orson Welles.

He has been a friend of Camp since they attended the Columbia Graduate School of Journalism in the late 1950s, a remarkable class that included both the brilliant and the blither. He belated me into being a columnist several dozen years ago, and John Groat,

the son of former external affairs minister Howard Green, still a resident of downtown Agassiz, B.C., and still believing that the newspaper exists.

Moskowitz testifies that he and Camp spent most of their time in New York at the "Einkens" ball games. They made a \$25,000 bet as to which of them in their future lives would be on the cover of *Time* magazine. No eyes there.

Camp went on, as his first Deer cherties may not believe, to study at the London School of Economics under the celebrated socialist guru Harold Laski, who turned out such other well-known scholars as John P. Kennedy and many another soon of millions.

Among the many witty speakers, an amusing fan of a man's near-death, was Dr. Wilbert Koon, one of Myron Soloway's GST enforcers, cousin of the former Toronto Maple Leaf star Dwyer Koon.

He claims to have said on viewing the blue blood spouting forth, "this guy is really a larynx."

Such is drudgery. The only way to beat death is to joke about it. The only man in the audience not laughing is John Chertie, who knows his no-member party is in worse shape than Camp's heart.

Camp has had two wives. Both, elected to and out, deviously, at his hospital room last year when Dr. Koon saved him from death. Both are present at the dinner. There is a man who is a diplomat, and obviously loved.

His children are around. Son David, a Vancouver lawyer who was Ron Campbell's closest adviser, tells us he has fathered the guy with a new 10-year-old female heart kicking inside him, in "like the Emergent Beauty—

he just keeps going and going."

Maybe David, the country's wildest son, whose name is as sharp as his belly is round, understands Robert Stanfield as "the best prime minister Canada never had." It recalls the Camp line, an first being introduced to Stanfield: "He'll be hard to elect. But if elected they'll never get him out."

It is, we believe, Roy McMurtry, the new chief justice of the Ontario Court's General Division, who recalls the late Camp best venturing for elected office, in Toronto's *Sixty-Six* riding, against Hugh G. Mitchell Sharp. On election night, the motor Sharp said, regrettably "He would have been an addendum to Parliament."

He would have been, but he wasn't.

He lives in splendid isolation on a hill overlooking a lake in Jamaica, N.Y. He has often come of a brevity in his life. He's an old gaffer with a new heart, a man who has some friends (but he knows what to do with.

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